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From the Cradle.

They tell me I was born a long
Three months ago,
But whether they are right or wrong
I hardly know.
I sleep, I smile, I cannot crawl,
But I can cry—
At present I am rather small—
A babe am I.

The changing lights of sun and shade
Are baby toys;
The flowers and birds are not afraid
Of baby-boys.
Some day I'll wish that I could be
A bird and fly;
At present I can't wish—you see
A babe am I.
—*Frederick Locker.*

Through Life.

Entering life, we come fearfully
Into the new and unknown,
Trembling and terrified, fearfully
Lifting life's burden alone;
Braving its dangers more cheerfully
When we the stronger have grown.

Still, like old earth so receivingly
Taking the bad and the good—
Taking, nor choosing, believingly
Ever the best as we could;
Sadly repenting, then grievingly
Striving to do as we should.

Long may we wonder suspectingly,
Ingrates whom passions enslave,
Scornfully, proudly, rejectingly
Serving the mercy God gave;
Nor look to Him who protectingly
His arm forth stretches to save.

Thoughtlessly, carelessly, musingly,
Playing at life's checkered game;
Ever the tally-sheet losingly
Scoreth a list to our name;
Bravely our conscience accusingly
Stirreth our senses with shame.

Looking to conscience inquiringly,
Thoughtlessness seemeth a sin;
Working and striving untiringly,
So must the battle begin;
Faith, hope and love will inspiringly
Teach us how life we may win.

May we our duty do darefully,
Strengthening, careworn, oppressed;
Treading our way ever carefully
Through snares to home of the blest;
Hopefully, cheerfully, prayerfully,
Finding in heaven a rest!

Striving with sin, sin enslavingly
Holding us ever so fast;
Looking for mercy most cravingly
Through the dark clouds sweeping past;
Tenderly, lovingly, savingly,
Jesus redeemeth, at last.
—*Boston Transcript.*

"WATCH THE BOX!"

The 6:20 evening express, No. 39, was over an hour late that night. Cause enough, heaven knows. For twelve hours the storm had raged, and now instead of showing any signs of breaking, the rain came down in torrents from the inky sky, and the thunder rolled ominously overhead. A bad storm to drive an engine through, as anybody would have known, and the wonder is that No. 39 was not three hours late instead of one. Luke Granger, the trustiest, nerviest engineer on the road, rounded the curve just below Red Ravine station at twenty-six minutes past seven. I breathed a sigh of relief when I saw the headlight cut a hole in the darkness. The station bridge might have given away in a storm like that, and I was beginning to get nervous over this thought.

Somehow everything made me nervous that night. It was just the kind of weather when things look all out of gear, anyway.

Then, I suppose, the knowledge of that money package being due and failing to come on the 11:30, as it should have done, had its effect on me. I didn't relish the idea of keeping $13,000 in cash until the next day. Eldridge & Ricketson had been down themselves to meet the morning train, and if the package had come I could have turned it over to them at once, and that would have been the end of the matter. But it didn't come. That's a way things have in this world, when you most want 'em.

There wasn't a soul at the station that night except myself, and there were only two passengers who got off the train. I speak of 'em that way not meaning to be disrespectful, or make light of solemn things; only it's habit, I suppose; for most people would say there was only one passenger that got off at Red Ravine, seeing that the second of 'em was carried out of the express car in a wooden box. Usually when a body was coming on I got word beforehand, but this one took me quite by surprise, and added not a little to the nervousness already felt.

"Who is it?" I asked, as the box was carried into the station.

The passenger who had got off the train, and who was a stranger to me, answered my inquiry.

"The body is that of my sister-in-law," said he. "She was the niece of Thomas Eldridge—doubtless you know him. Her death was very sudden. She is to be buried in Mr. Eldrigde's lot here."

"Then I suppose the body is to be left in my charge until to-morrow?" said I.

"Yes," answered the stranger. "Do you suppose that I can get to Mr. Eldridge's myself to-night?"

"Well," I replied, "it's a good four miles, and in such a storm as this—"

"I'll wait until to-morrow," interrupted the stranger. "There is some sort of a hotel here, isn't there?"

"Yes, a good one. You'll have to foot it, though; but it's only a matter of quarter of a mile, and you can't miss your way, for the road up the hill leads to the house."

Here I made my way out to the platform again and made my way on the express car where the money package, which all along I had secretly hoped wouldn't come, was delivered to me by the messenger. As he gave it to me he said:

"You'll want to keep a sharp eye on that, Billy. There's enough in it to make one of your Red Raviners put a bullet through your head, and never give you the chance to object."

"I'll look out for the Red Raviners, and the package, too," said I, confidently enough. But if the truth had been told, I didn't like the suggestion which the messenger had made.

The train moved off quickly, and I swung my lantern, as was my habit, by way of bidding good-night to Luke Granger. Then I went into the station house with the little package clutched tightly under my rubber coat, expecting to find the man there who had come on with the body. But he had gone, being anxious, no doubt, to get to the hotel as quickly as possible. No. 39 was the last train which stopped at Red Ravine until ten minutes past six the next morning. So my work for the night was done, and I had only to lock up the doors, see that things were all right about the place, and sit down to my newspaper in the little room which served as my sleeping quarters.

Twenty years had passed since I first found myself installed at Red Ravine as telegraph operator in the railway station. Being content with the humdrum sort of life, and faithful to my duties, I had come by degrees to attend to all the work which the place required. That is, I was ticket agent, baggage-master and keeper of the station, besides acting for the express company and continuing my charge of the telegraph key. These combined labors made it pretty close work for me, but they all yielded a very comfortable income; and as I was troubled with no unsatisfied ambitions, I counted myself well fixed. As I have intimated, I slept in the station, partly to keep guard on the company's property and partly from choice; being a bachelor and without kin, I had nothing to attract me elsewhere. My duties had grown a part of second nature, and I had lived in the little town so long that the younger generation had come to speak of me as "Old Billy." That was, I suppose, because my hair was getting gray and my joints a little stiff.

The Red Revine station was a wooden building, about forty feet long and twenty wide. It was divided into two compartments, the larger one being for freight and baggage, and the smaller one for passengers. My own little room was only a piece partitioned off from the freight quarter, and ten feet square, and connected by a door with a box of an office in the passenger's room, which served both for selling tickets and holding the telegraph key. In this latter apartment, also, was placed the old-fashioned iron safe, in which I locked up my valuable express packages when any happened to come to Red Ravine. The village, I ought to explain, had grown up entirely through the influence of the great iron works of Eldridge & Ricketson. There were rich beds of ore a few miles to the north, and these, as well as the foundry, which employed 400 or 500 hands, were controlled by the firm I have mentioned. There had been some trouble at the works recently—a strike or something growing out of delay in paying the men their wages. This is how it happened that the $13,000 money package came into my keeping for a night.

Well, when I had made all snug about the station, and got off my wet clothing, I sat down comfortably with pipe and newspaper to enjoy my customary reading. The storm outside continued to rage more and more fiercely, but within, things were cosy as could be. But that night, things seemed all out of gear, as I have said. My pipe didn't soothe me as was its wont; try as I might, I couldn't get interested in the newspaper; an uncomfortable feeling of dread—a feeling that some shadowy but horrible thing was about to happen—possessed my mind.

"It all comes from that pesky money package," I muttered to myself. "Why couldn't it have got here on the 11:30 and saved me the job of keeping it here overnight!"

Just at this moment came a terrific clap of thunder and a flash of lightning vivid enough to make the lamp dim. I had locked up the package in the safe and put the key—there was no combination lock—in my pocket. But I had not the largest faith in the security of the old safe. It had occurred to me often that a person could open it, even if he wasn't a skillful cracksman. It was my custom to leave my door open between my little room and the ticket office, so that if Red Ravine was called on the telegraph key I could hear it. The instrument had been clicking away at a great rate for the past hour; but as it was none of my business I had paid no attention to what was going over the wires. I judged now from the nearness of the lightning and the jerking sounds of the instrument that the storm was playing the mischief with the messages. I passed into the ticket office where a light was left burning, and stood for some time thinking whether the money package would be less exposed in the safe than it would be under the mattress of my bed, and I finally concluded that the latter would be the hardest for any possible thief to reach. So I took out the heavy brown envelope and stowed it away under the mattress.

Once more I sat down to my newspaper and pipe, but with no better success than before. The storm seemed now to have centered right over the little station. Peal after peal of thunder rent the air, and the lightning played about the sky like phosphorus on an inky background. If you have ever chanced to be in a telegraph office during a thunderstorm, you may have seen the electricity dash down the wires in a way to make timid people nervous. Even veteran operators, like myself, wouldn't want to undertake to receive that sort of message. I was tempted to close the key, but the meaningless ticking had a sort of fascination for me in the mood I then was.

To occupy myself about something I relighted my lantern, went into the freight room, examined again the bolts of the doors and the fastenings of the windows, and returned to the room more worried and upset than ever. Just as I was entering my own nest, the light of the lantern fell squarely on the wooden box. Oddly enough, until that moment I had forgotten all about the dead young woman. Thinking so steadily of the $13,000 had, I suppose, driven the box out of my mind. But I can't say it was any comfort to have it brought back now; for a corpse is never the most cheerful of company, and, feeling as I did then, I would a great deal rather have had no company at all.

It must have been the imp of the perverse, I suppose, that impelled me, after the box had been brought back to my mind, to leave the door open so that I could sit and stare at it with morbid curiosity. As I have already said, my sleeping-apartment was partitioned off from the freight room, and was connected with the latter by a door. The body had been placed in such a position that when this door was open the head of the box was in sight. Two or three times I got up to shut the door, but some strange fatality drove me back to my chair, and caused me to keep in view the box with its sad freight. All this time the storm raged, the thunder discharged its mighty batteries, the lightning flashed, and the mad ravings of the telegraph continued. I caught my hand trembling as I tried to refill my pipe. Nervousness, no doubt; but possibly an observer might have thought old Billy was frightened.

I had just risen to wind the little clock on the shelf, when suddenly out of the hitherto meaningless ticking of the instrument sharply and distinctly came to my ears these sounds:

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which in spoken words meant, "Watch the box."

I started as if a charge of electricity had shot through my frame. I could fairly feel my face grow white. I stood motionless, clutching the back of my chair, and with my eyes riveted in a vacant stare at the table in the telegraph office. I knew this was no work of an excited imagination. The words, to my practical ear, were as plain as if shouted in clarion tones. There had come no call for Red Ravine, and the message ended without signature or mark, but abruptly, as it had begun. More than that, it was not the writing of an operator on any section of the line. I would have sworn to that with as much positiveness as you would to the tones of a voice with which you are familiar. In the dot and dash alphabet we learn to distinguish who is handling the keys almost with as much accuracy as others distinguish handwriting. And in all my experience I had never heard the sounder click off a message like that.

While I stood dazed and almost paralyzed (for you must remember that old Billy's nerves were strung to a terrible pitch that night) the rapid and unintelligible click-click was resumed as if a demon had again got hold of the key. It was fully five minutes before I mustered courage enough to pass into the ticket office and sit down by the table myself. Not once had I turned back to look at the box. Almost at the instant of my sitting down at the table the clicking stopped short, as it had done before, and then these words were repeated: "Watch the box."

I sprang up from the table, and, with the now strengthened conviction that it was no delusion, no fancy, but that the sound had come plainly over the wires, I felt my courage returning, and resolved to heed the mysterious warning. The rolling of the thunder and the mad roar of the storm no longer depressed me. I stepped boldly back into my own room, and rested my eyes unflinchingly on the mysterious box. What was the mysterious freight? Why had the phantom of the storm sent those startling words over the wires? What unknown hand had reached out from the very lightning itself to warn me of some impending danger? These questions rushed through my mind as I felt the dread fear disappearing and found myself of a sudden growing strangely calm.

The clock struck ten. I turned to the shelf, and with a hand that no longer trembled inserted the key, and wound it composedly. Would it be the last time that I should perform that simple task? No matter. Happier than most men, because content with my humble lot, it should never be said that old Billy flinched in the face of duty. For that night it was my duty—my one sacred, all-important duty—to guard the treasure left to my keeping. And guard it I would while life remained.

When I had finished winding the clock, I took down from the shelf an old rusty pistol which had lain for years undisturbed. It was not loaded, nor had I either powder or bullet anywhere in the station. But the weapon was an ugly looking one, and carried a sort of silent force in case of too aggressive argument. After examining the rusty lock, I put the pistol on the table, lighted my pipe, and—closed the door that opened into the freight-room. Now that I was thoroughly myself again, I found it easy enough to shut out the sight of that ominous oblong box.

It was not until the clock struck again—that is eleven—that I made up my mind to go to bed. All the time the storm held on, although the thunder had begun to rumble more distantly. I threw off my coat and slippers, put out the light in the ticket office, and turned that in my sleeping-room down to a low flame. Then I drew the money package from under the mattress and pinned it securely to my woolen shirt under my vest. This done, and the table so placed that I could reach both the lamp and the pistol, I opened the door into the freight-room some three or four inches and then threw myself upon the bed. Just as my head touched the pillow the instrument, which had grown quiet now clicked off for the third time, loudly, distinctly, slowly, its words of warning: "Watch the box!"

This time the warning was not heeded. I had not gone to bed to sleep, but for the very purpose of watching the box. Standing as it did, with the head close to the door, and therefore close to the box itself, the bed afforded the very best point from which to keep an eye on the suspicious freight. Had my faith in the telegraphic clicking been less, or had my own sense of great responsibility deserted me for a single moment, I should certainly given up the job of watching as foolish, and in that case it is not likely that this narrative would ever have been written. But I believed in the thrice-repeated message, and did not let drowsiness overcome patience. Twelve, one, two—how very slowly the hours seemed to drag themselves. The low flame of the lamp went out, as the oil went dry. What a relief it was to hear the clock strike! At last, somewhere about midnight, the storm had broken. I could see the stars as they came out, through the window in the freight room, which was on a line of vision with the box. How strangely still it seemed after the mighty roar of the storm and the sharp clap of thunder! Not a clink from the instrument now. Not a sound save the sturdy ticking of the clock. Still I lay listening, watching, with faculties all alert and my eyes always on the oblong box.

A little past two—perhaps ten minutes. The silence almost painful in its profoundness. Nothing but the tick-tick of the clock, which, to my eager ear, had taken on this sound, which it kept repeating over and over.

"Watch—the—box! Watch—the—box!" What was that?

Not the clock, not the telegraphic instrument. No, it was the sound as of the grating of iron. Faint, very faint, yet still audible to my ear! Breathing regularly and deeply, as one breathes in sleep, I lay and listened. Another interval of silence, and then the grating sound came again, this time a trifle louder than before. The light of the stars shining through the window made the objects in the freight-room just visible. Almost simultaneously with the second grating noise I saw the cover of the wooden box rising slowly from the end furthest removed from the bed. I could feel my heart thumping away like a sledge-hammer, but I continued to breathe heavily and to watch keenly. Gently and noiselessly the cover was pressed upward until it reached an angle which completely shut out from my view the window beyond. A moment later the figure of a man came out of the shadows, while the box cover was set down as noiselessly as it had been raised.

This then was the burden of the box. This was the meaning of the mysterious warning which the sounder had spoken.

With cat-like tread the figure moved toward the door of my room. Still I lay as in deep sleep. On the threshold the figure paused, and in a moment later a single ray of light like a silver thread pierced the darkness and fell upon the bed. Luckily it did not strike my face, and in an instant I closed my eyes. As I had anticipated, the ray of light was directed toward my pillow, and by the sense of feeling I knew it rested on my face. Satisfied that I was in deep slumber, the figure, still with cat-like tread, glided through the bedroom and into the ticket office. My eyes were wide open again by this time. The light from the dark lantern had increased, but its rays were now turned toward the safe. Obviously the robber believed the treasure he sought was there. I waited until he knelt down to examine the lock, and then, with steps as noiseless as his own, I slipped from the bed and toward the half-opened door. So intent was he in examining the safe that it was not until I was within reach of him that he heard me.

He sprang to his feet, bringing the glass of the lantern full into my face, and reaching for his revolver, which he had laid upon the top of the safe. But he was too late. With the rusty old pistol, held by its long barrel, I dealt him a crushing blow on the head just as his fingers grasped his own weapon. He fell heavily without uttering a groan. The lantern was extinguished as it fell, and with trembling fingers I struck a match and lighted the lamp in the office. As its rays fell upon the upturned face of the robber I saw that blood was flowing from the wound I had inflicted, and I saw, too, that his face was delicate in its outlines and intelligent in expression. I had time to notice no more, for I felt, now that the danger was past, the need of aid. So, after binding the unconscious man's feet and arms and bathing his head in cold water, I pulled on my boots and overcoat and started in hot haste for the hotel.

Half-way on the road I met a covered carriage drawn by one horse. I took it to be the turn-out of Matthews, the hotel proprietor, and wondering what he could be out for at that hour, I shouted his name. I got no response. Then I cried out at the top of my voice:

"I've killed a burglar down at the station!" Whoever was in the carriage must have heard me, but the horse only quickened his sharp trot, and disappeared in the darkness.

They give me a good deal more credit, the people of Red Ravine, for that night's adventure, than I deserve. And I do not blame them for laughing at how things came out. For when a party of us got back to the station my unconscious burglar had disappeared, and the tracks next morning showed that the covered carriage which I had met on the road had drawn up at the platform. Who was in it? Well, I couldn't swear, but I have a notion that it contained the gentleman who had come on with the body. At all events, neither he nor the body was ever seen in the town again. I had the satisfaction of delivering the money package safely to Eldridge & Rickeston, but the check they gave me was not really merited. For what would have happened had it not been for the mysterious message which no man sent?—*Washington Post.*

SOLDIERS' DREAMS.

Some Remarkable Stories That are Said to be Susceptible of Proof.

A week previous to the battle of Fair Oaks, a New York volunteer who passed the night in a tent of a member of the Third Michigan infantry got up in the morning looking very glum and downhearted, and when rallied about his fancied homesickness he said:

"I have only a week to live! I had a dream last night which has settled the business for me and lots of others. A week from to-day a battle will be fought and thousands will be slain. My regiment will lose over a hundred men, and I shall be killed while charging across a field."

The men laughed at his moody spirit, but he turned upon them and said:

"Your regiment will also be in the fight, and when the roll is called after the battle you will have nothing to be merry over. The two sergeants who were here last night will be killed among the trees. I saw them lying dead as plainly as I now see you. One will be shot in the breast, and the other in the groin, and dead men will be thick around them."

The battle took place just a week after. The dreamer was killed in full sight of every man in the Third before the fight was an hour old, and within twenty minutes after the two sergeants and six of their comrades were dead in the woods, hit exactly where the dreamer said they would be. More than fifty men will bear witness to the truth of this statement.

Just before the battle of Cedar Creek a camp sentinel, who was off duty temporarily and trying to put in a little sleep, dreamed that he went on a scout. A mile to the right of our camp he came upon a log barn, and as it began to rain just then he sought shelter, or was about to, when he heard voices and discovered that the place was already occupied. After a little investigation he ascertained that three Confederate scouts had taken up their quarters for the night in the place, and he therefore moved away. The sentinel awoke him with such a vivid remembrance of details that he asked permission to go over and confer with one of the scouts. When the log barn was described to this man he located it at once, having passed it a dozen times. The dreamer described the highway exactly as it was, giving every hill and turn, and the scout put such faith in the remainder of the dream that he took four soldiers, one of whom was the dreamer, and set out for the place. Three Confederate scouts were asleep in the straw, and were taken without a shot being fired. The dream and its results were known to hundreds of Sheridan's cavalry and has been alluded to at reunions.

The night before the cavalry fight at Brandy Station a trooper who selpt as his horse jogged along in column dreamed that a certain captain in his regiment would be unhorsed in a fight next day, and while rising from his fall would be wounded in the left knee. Everything was so clear to the dreamer that he took opportunity to find the captain and relate his dream.

"Go to Texas with your croaking!" was all the thanks he received, but he had his revenge. In the very first charge next day, the captain was unhorsed by the breaking of the girth, and was pitched head over heels into a patch of briars. As he struggled out a shell killed his horse and two men, and one of the flying pieces of iron mashed the captain's left leg to a bloody pulp. He is now a resident of Ohio, and his wooden leg is indisputable evidence that dreams sometimes come to pass.

While McClellan was besieging Yorktown the fun was not all on one side. The Confederates had plenty of shot and shell, and they sent them out with intent to kill. One morning a Michigan man who was in the trenches walked back to a spot on which three officers were eating breakfast and warned them that they were in great peril. On the night previous he had dreamed that he had looked at his watch and marked that it was a quarter of seven, when a shell hit the ground behind him and tore up the earth in a terrible way. It was now twenty minutes of seven and he besought the officers to leave the spot at once. His earnest manner induced them to comply, and they had only reached cover when a Confederate shell struck the earth where they had been grouped and made an excavation into which a horse could have been rolled with room to spare.

Three days before the affair at Kelly's Ford a corporal in the Sixth Michigan cavalry dreamed that a brother of his, who was a sergeant in another company, would have his horse killed in action, and would almost immediately mount a dark bay horse with a white nose. Within five minutes both horse and rider would be killed by a shell. This dream was related to more than a score of comrades fully two days before the fight. Early in the action the sergeant's horse was struck squarely in the forehead by a bullet and dropped dead in his tracks. It was scarcely three minutes before a white horse, carrying a blood-stained saddle, galloped up to the sergeant and halted. He remembered the dream and refused to mount the animal, and soon after picked up a black horse. The white-nosed animal was mounted by a second corporal in another regiment, and horse and rider were torn to fragments by a shell in full sight of four companies of the Sixth. These things may seem very foolish now but there was a time when a soldier's dream saved General Kilpatrick's life; when a dream changed Custer's plans for three days; when a dream prevented General Tolbert's camp from a surprise and capture; when a dream gave General Sheridan more accurate knowledge of Early's forces than all the scouts.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mustard.

The seeds of two species of mustard (Sinapis) are commonly used for culinary and medicinal purposes, and are known as black mustard seeds. The flour of mustard, so extensively used as a condiment, is prepared from a mixture of the two kinds, usually in the proportion of two parts black and three parts white. The seeds are pounded and the husks then removed from the flour by sifting. It is remarkable that the pungent principle for which mustard is valued does not exist in the seeds, but it is produced when the constituents of the seeds are brought together under the influence of water.

Internally, flour of mustard is used as a stimulant, diuretic and emetic; externally as an irritant and rebefacient. White mustard seeds are often taken in an entire state as stimulants in dyspepsia. Mustard should be mixed with water that has been boiled and allowed to cool. Hot water destroys its essential qualities, and raw cold water might cause it to ferment. Put the mustard in a cup with a small pinch of salt, and mix with it very gradually sufficient water to make drop from it the spoon without becoming watery. The Germans have a way of preparing mustard in which much of its pungency is modified by spices. The following is an approved method of preparing it: Take of the white and black mustard seed, ground fine, each one pound, and half a pound of sugar. Pour upon this mixture a sufficient quantity of boiling vinegar to make it of the consistency of soft dough. It should then be stirred constantly with a paddle for about half an hour, in which time the mustard will swell and become much thicker. After it has cooked—say about an hour—add one ounce of powdered cinnamon and half an ounce of powdered cloves, and mix thoroughly. It may then be set away in tightly covered bottles and jars, and if the vinegar is good it will keep any length of time and improve with age. It may be thinned with vinegar as it is wanted for use. Mustard prepared in this way is far superior to that mixed in the usual manner.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

There are eighty-three Episcopal Sunday-schools on Long Island.

In Georgia there are 2,663 Baptist churches, 1,553 ministers, and 219,726 members of the Baptist church.

There are, it is said, eight translations of the Bible in the languages of the South Sea islands and New Zealand.

Last year twelve persons in the United States and Europe gave an aggregate of $3,000,000 to the cause of foreign missions.

For the education of negroes at the South the American Missionary association has expended $3,000,000 during the last nineteen years.

Italy has allowed Protestant preaching only twenty years, but hardly a town of any importance is now without Protestant church.

It is now about 140 years since the beginning of foreign missions, and converts from heathenism now number about a million and a half.

The mission work of the Lutheran church of Denmark in Greenland, and which is supported by the government, is in a flourishing condition. The mission has ten missionaries, and 7,847 communicants.

The United Brethren in Christ, who have missions in Sherbro, Africa, and in Germany, report receipts of $54,350 the past year, most of which was expended on home missions and church extension.

The United Presbyterian church, which was formed in 1859 by the union of two or three bodies, mostly Scottish, has grown, in the twenty years of its existence, from a body having 408 ministers and 55,547 communicants, to one with 674 ministers and 80,692 communicants.

Dr. Rufus Clark, at the Sunday-school centennial, observed by the Foreign Sunday-school association in New York, said the Sunday-school had become the greatest theological seminary in Christendom, and the time had come to make it one of the greatest missionary forces in the world.

The Methodist Episcopal church has in New Orleans seventeen churches, with a membership of 3,500, and church property amounting to $131,050. The New Orleans university is now well established, and promises to be an increasing power for good, and has a property located in the heart of the city worth $20,000.

The Pan Presbyterian council is officially announced to meet in Philadelphia on Thursday, September 23, and will close with a devotional meeting on the evening of October 3. Principal Rainy, Professor Calderwood, and Dr. Andrew Thompson, of the United Presbyterian church of Scotland, are announced for papers, respectively, on "Mediæval Theological Thought," the "Relations of Science and Theology," and "Light from Without." The Rev. D. D. Bannerman, of Deikeith, will discuss "Grounds and Methods of Admission to Sealing Ordinances." Mr. Dawson, of Montreal, will read a paper on a subject not yet made public.

Boss for Five Minutes.

Soon after the dinner hour yesterday a specimen tramp appeared at the door of a house on John R. street, and before he could be ordered off the steps he began:

"Sir, I am a tramp."

"Yes, I see you are."

"But I am not here to ask for food, money or clothing. I have just had a bite, my clothes are good enough, and if I had money I should get drunk and be sent up."

"Well, what do you want?"

"There are four tramps down the street, and I know they'll call here. It is now five years since I began traveling around. I suppose I have been called a loafer and a thief and a dead beat ten thousand times, and I have been shot at, clubbed, broomsticked and scalded times without record. Now I want a change."

"How?"

"Well, all I ask is that you will let me represent your house when those tramps come up."

This was agreed to. He sat down on the steps, removed his hat, lighted the stub of a cigar and was reading a circular when the four fellows slouched up and entered the yard.

"What in Arkansas do you fellows want in my yard?" exclaimed the tramp as he rose up.

"Suthin' to eat," was the humble reply.

"Something to eat! Why, you miserable, thick-ribbed cadavers, go and earn it, then! Do you suppose I have nothing to do but keep a free hotel for loafers?"

"Can't get work," mumbled the biggest of the lot.

"Oh! you can't? Been looking all around, I suppose? Everybody got all the help they want, eh? Want to be cashiers and confidential advisers, don't you?"

"Nobody gives us a' show," growled the third man.

"That's it! That's your cue! Nobody will take you in with your old rags and dirt and sore heels and weep over you, and ask you to please be good, and put you in the parlor bedroom and feed you on chicken broth! How awful it is that you can't be put on ice and laid away where you won't melt!"

"Will you give us something?" impudently demanded the fourth.

"Will I? You are just right I will? I'll give you five seconds to get outside the gate, and I'll tell you in addition that if ever I see you in this neighborhood again I'll tie you into hard knots and hire a dog to bite you to death? Git up and git? Move on—hurry—out with you!"

They shuffled out as fast as they could, and when they turned the corner the tramp put on his hat, put out his inch of cigar for another smoke, and said to the gentleman:

"You have done me a great favor and I am grateful; I already feel better for the change, and I solemnly believe that if I could only have got an excuse to throw 'em over the fence, I should have been ready to reform and start out as a lecturer. Good-bye. I shall never forget your kindness."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Richard the Third's Bed.

In the corporation records of Leicester there is still preserved a story curiously illustrative of the darkness and precaution of Richard's character. Among his camp baggage it was his custom to carry a cumbersome wooden bedstead, which he averred was the only couch he could sleep in, but in which he contrived to have a secret receptacle for treasure, so that it was concealed under a weight of timber. After Bosworth field the troops of Henry pillaged Leicester, but the royal bed was neglected by every plunderer as useless lumber. The owner of the house afterward discovering the hoard became suddenly rich without any visible cause. He bought land, and at length he became mayor of Leicester.

Many years afterward, his widow, who had been left in great affluence, was assassinated by her servant, who had been privy to the affair; and at the trial of this culprit and her accomplices the whole transaction came to light. Concerning this bed, a public print of 1830 states that about a century since the relic was purchased by a furniture broker in Leicester, who slept in it for many years, and showed it to the curious; it continues in as good condition apparently as when used by King Richard, being formed of oak and having a high polish. The daughter of the broker having married one Babington, of Rothley, near Leicester, the bedstead was removed to Babington's house, where it is still preserved.

The Paris Abattoir.

The slaughter houses of Paris are located at La Villette, on the outkirts of the city, and form, together with a police station, telegraph office, barracks for a small force of troops stationed there, and other buildings, a town of very respectable size. The buildings, which are of stone, were constructed in the most thorough manner by the city under government authority. The premises are inclosed by a high stone wall, and the grounds are divided into regular rectangles by four avenues, intersected by four streets.

Through each building runs a series of cours, covered with a glass ceiling, and in these cours the slaughtering is done, the animals being dressed on wooden frames placed at regular intervals on each side of the cour. A peculiar feature of the business is that of blowing up the carcass as soon as the head and legs are cut off, which the *Commercial Bulletin* describes as follows: The body being placed on the dressing frame, an incision is made in the breast near the neck, and the nozzel of a bellows inserted. A man then works the bellows for about fifteen minutes, until the whole carcass is swollen out like a small balloon. The reasons given for this are that it makes the meat look better, more plump than it otherwise would, and that it enables the one who skins the carcass to get the hide off quicker and easier, without injuring it. All bullocks, calves, sheep, etc., slaughtered in these establishments are blown up in this manner.

Pig butchery in Paris is conducted on a novel plan. The pigs are taken into a large round house, having a cupola in the roof to let off the smoke, the floor being divided into triangular dens. A dozen or so of pigs are driven into each den at a time, and a butcher passes along and strikes each one on the head with a mallet.

After being bled, the defunct porkers are carried to the side of the room and arranged methodically in a row. They are then covered with straw, which is set on fire and the short bristles quickly burned off. After a thorough scorching the pigs are carried into the dressing room, hung up on hooks, and scraped by means of a sort of drawing knife, handled by a skillful operator, who performs his work at the rate of about one pig a minute. Then the bodies are washed and the entrails taken out and cleaned.

Every part of the animal is utilized in Paris, and that which the American throws away as worthless is made to subserve some use in the Frenchman's economy. The pig's blood is used in the manufacture of the large black sausages which meet with such extensive sale in Paris. The long bristles are pulled out by hand and go to the brush maker.

About Matches.

Old Mr. Jones is dead. There were many of his name, but we bear his memory in specially grateful remembrance as he passes away at the age of eighty and is laid at rest in Chillicothe, Ohio. It is to Mr. Jones that we are chiefly indebted for friction matches. As with the steam engine, the telegraph and the electric light, there were others who about the same time were experimenting with combustibles with a view to inventing something to supersede the ancient tinder box and flints. To William Jones is accorded the chief honor. About half a century ago he pasted with starch on the ends of small and rudely-fashioned bits of stick a compound of chlorate of potash and sulphate of antimony. At first his matches were made like a comb, a number of them being on the same piece of wood, so that they could be broken off as wanted. They bore the name of Lucifer—not, as it commonly supposed, in allusion to the Prince of Darkness, who is sometimes erroneously called by this name, but by pleasant reference to the morning star, or "light bearer." Half a dozen years after Mr. Jones introduced matches phosphorous was added to the composition and soon became one of the leading combustibles used. This useful agent had been known for 150 years, but it was expensive to produce and risky to handle. Modern improvements have reduced its cost and vastly increased its production. An immense quantity of phosphorus is every year used in match making, being over ninety per cent. of all that is produced. A pound of the article will make a million matches. Some matches are made without phosphorus, chlorate of potash being substituted for it. So necessary do these useful aids to civilization seem to our very existence that it is hard to contemplate a state of society which prevailed only half a century ago in which the best people had to knock flint stones together when they wanted a light. Mr. Jones must have had great difficulty at first in persuading people that his matches were better than flints. Old gentlemen and others who were set in their way were opposed to the innovation, and, especially when they heard mention of the name of Lucifer in connection with it, suspected some influence of the evil one. Even if good old Mr. Jones should not have a monument erected to him his memory will be honored in the fact that the fruit of his happy thought has brought comfort to all manner of people, and that his invention, apparently so small and so humble, has taken a conspicuous place in the world's march of progress.

Runaway Horses.

The horse that has once acquired the habit of running away, says "The Book of the Horse," will bolt on the first opportunity. If you suspect his intention the best plan is to check it the moment he begins to move, taking hold of one rein with both hands, and giving it one or two such violent jerks that the rogue must pause or turn round. Then stop him, and, if you doubt your being able to hold him, get off. Perhaps a too vigorous "plug" may make him cross his legs and fall—not a pleasant contingency, but anything is better than being run away with in a street. In open country you may compel the runaway to gallop with a loose rein until he is tired, or to move in a constantly narrowing circle until he is glad to halt. A ten-acre field is big enough for this expedient. But the great point is to stop a runaway before he gets into his stride; after he is once away few bits will stop a real runaway—a steady pull is a waste of exertion on the rider's part. Some horses may be stopped by sawing the mouth with the snaffle, but nothing will check an old hand. Another expedient is to hold the reins very lightly, and on the first favorable opportunity, as a rising hill, for instance, to try a succession of jerks. But the cunning, practiced runaway is not to be so much feared as the mad, frightened horse. The mad horse will dash against a brick wall, or jump at spiked railings of impossible height. I once saw a runaway horse, after getting rid of his rider, charge and break open his locked stable door.

Sure to Win.

The gentleman is sure to win in this life of ours. If you speak the right word at the right time; if you are careful to leave people with a good impression; if you do not trespass on the rights of others; if you always think of others as well as yourself; if you do not put yourself unduly forward; if you do not forget the courtesies which belong to your position, you are quite sure to accomplish much in life which others with equal abilities will fail to do. This is where the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong. It is where you make people feel that you are unselfish and honorable and truthful and sincere. This is what society is looking for in men, and it is astonishing how much men are able to win of self-respect and success and usefulness who possess these qualities of good breeding.

A White Man's Sacrifice for a Squaw

The Manitoulin *Expositor*, a British American paper, says: News has just been received of the death of Arthur Cole Hill, who died at Serpent river. The deceased came from England, was about thirty-five years of age and possessed of a good college education. He entered the service of the Hudson Bay company for three years, and upon the expiration of his time signed for two years more. After putting in about one year of the latter term he made the acquaintance of a squaw and wanted to get married, but as he could not do so until he left the company, he wrote to headquarters for his discharge and his salary up to that time. Mr. Mackenzie, who was in charge of the post at the time, also wrote explaining matters, which resulted in the discharge not being granted. Hill was then sent up Lake Superior to another post, where it was thought he would give up the idea of marrying a squaw, but he did not stop there long—he deserted and got married. According to some rules of the company, a man who does not serve his time out loses all back money, and such was the case with Hill. However, he heard from his brother, Henry Hill, who, we are informed, holds some office in the Bank of England, that there was $500 to his credit there, and he intended to sue the Hudson Bay company for back pay, which is about $600. After he got married he made his home among the Indians at Serpent river, following their life, fishing, hunting, etc., and received a small amount for looking after Murray's mill at that place. Last November he took sick, and as there was no medical attendance at hand he lingered on till his death. Frank Miller, who has been trading on the North Shore all winter, went to see Hill at the sugar bush about fifteen miles from Serpent river; upon asking him what was the matter, he replied that he had been sick, but felt better then. Miller stopped in the wigwam that night, and next morning Hill took worse and told him he was dying. He told Miller that if anything happened and if his money could be obtained his wife was to have it. He was silent for a while. Suddenly a gun was fired, followed by two more reports, then turning on his side he said: "Frank, do you know what that means?" On being told that he did not, he said: "That means there's a death in the camp, but I ain't a gone coon yet." After lying quiet a few moments he asked Miller to teach his little boy to pray, and that was his last request; he died at 2 P. M. It was a hard scene, Miller being the only white man with him; the deceased's wife and child, her mother and four Indians, comprised the funeral. The body was rolled in a blanket and drawn out of camp on a dog-sleigh, followed by the little procession in single file, and placing a few arrows in the grave they buried him. Deceased was well liked both by the Indians and white men, and his sad death is deeply felt by all who knew him.

Culinary Uses for Leaves.

An English writer, calling attention to a much neglected source of culinary flavors, says: With the exception of sweet and bitter herbs, grown chiefly for the purpose, and parsley, which is neither bitter nor sweet, but the most popular of all flavoring plants, comparatively few other leaves are used. Perhaps I ought also to except the sweet bay, which is popular in rice and other puddings, and certainly imparts one of the most pleasant and exquisite flavors; but, on the other hand, what a waste there is of the flavoring properties of peach, almond and laurel leaves, so richly charged with the essence of bitter almonds, so much used in many kitchens.

Of course such leaves must be used with caution. An infusion of these could readily be made, green or dry, and a tea or tablespoonful of the flavoring liquor used. One of the most useful and harmless of all leaves for flavoring is that of the common syringa. When cucumbers are scarce, these are a perfect substitute in salads, or anything in which that flavor is desired. The taste is not only like that of cucumbers, but identical—a curious instance of the correlation of flavors in widely different families. Again, the young leaves of cucumbers have a striking likeness in the way of flavor to that of the fruit.

The same may be affirmed of carrot tops, while in most gardens there is a prodigous waste of celery flavor in the sacrifice of the external leaves and their partially blanched footstalks. Scores of celery are cut up into soup, when the outsides would flavor it equally well or better. The young leaves of gooseberries added to bottled fruit give a fresher flavor and a greener color to pies and tarts. The leaves of the flowering currant give a sort of intermediate flavor between black currants and red.

Orange, citron and lemon leaves impart a flavoring equal to that of the fruit and rind combined and somewhat different from both. A few leaves added to pies, or boiled in the milk used to bake with rice, or formed into crusts or paste, imparts an admirable and almost inimitable bouquet. In short, leaves are not half so much used for seasoning purposes as they might be.

Printed Paper.

In buying groceries, butter, cheese, etc., are frequently wrapped in printed paper, or even in old manuscripts. Perhaps we might also say that provisions for picnics and other hampers are stowed away in similar coverings, and it will, therefore, not be amiss if we call attention to the fact that danger has been discovered to lurk in these familiar wrappings. In the case of printed paper, the characters have often been transferred to the cheese or butter, and either they are cut away by the observant cook or they are unnoticed, and in due course become assimilated in the process of satisfying hunger. It is more than likely that deleterious matter is contained in the ink, and the digestion suffers. But written paper is even more likely to be hurtful, inasmuch as in writing the paper has been in close contact with the hand, which not improbably may be giving off a perspiration, that may enter the pores of the paper and may there ferment, not with advantage to health in the event of any portion of the manuscript being allowed to accompany the food down unsuspecting throats. Only clean, unused paper should be allowed as wrappers for food

London's Expenses.

The principal officers of the corporation of London are paid as follows:

The recorder (as judge at central criminal court and at lord mayor's court)	$15,000
Registrar of mayor's court, who is also assistant judge	13,170
The common sergeant	12,750
Judge of the city of London court, who is also commissioner	12,525
Comptroller and prothonotary	10,500
City solicitor	10,000
Chief commissioner of police	9,000
Remembrancer	7,500
Architect and surveyor	7,500
Town clerk	7,500
Head master of city of London school	7,500
Registrar of coal duties and inspector of fruit metage	5,000
Solicitor to commissioners of sewers	5,000

The lord mayor is voted an annual sum of $50,000, free of income tax, to maintain his position; and in addition to this he has his robes voted to him, and has the Mansion house, free of rent, to live in.

The New Testament has been made a daily reading book in the schools of Greece. The demand for it has become greater than the missionary depositories are able to supply, and an enterprising publisher has begun to publish it as a speculation.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Mixed Feed Best for Animals.

No animals do well for any great length of time on any one article of food. The natural condition of all our domestic animals is to roam at large and make their own selections from the abundant varieties which nature has provided. We frequently speak and write of the excellent feeding qualities of one or another variety of fodder, but in the experience of feeding it will be found that in the first change from one kind to another we have an increase in milk, although the change may not always be in favor of the most nutrition. A new variety tempts the appetite, and the extra quantity which the animal consumes will more than compensate for its less nutritious character. It is generally said for a horse that is working in heavy teams corn is preferable to oats, but for the driving or riding horse oats are better than corn. With this statement we disagree and prefer a mixture. Oats produce more muscle, corn more fat. A horse fed on oats is quicker in its motions and more restive, but fed on corn is steadier and more enduring, hence the benefit of a mixed feed.

Nowhere is the advantage of a mixed feed more apparent than in milch cows, for, milk being a product that requires a fair proportion of all the elements required for the production of an animal it is evident that all the elements will be necessary for making milk. But sometimes we make a special effort to produce an extra amount of butter, then we must feed an extra amount of food which contains an excess of oil or fat. We find if we are feeding the best of hay, if we add a little meal we do not increase the quantity of milk so much as the quantity of butter. The German chemists have for some time been teaching us that to obtain the best results in feeding we must have the supply of carbo-hydrates (fat and heat producers) and albuminoids (flesh producers) so evenly balanced that one shall consume the other in the animal economy, though this cannot always be practicable on account of the dierent conditions of the animals. One that is being fattened will consume a larger portion of carbohydrates than of albuminoids, and the latter will be found making richer the manure pile, although food is furnished largely in excess of fat producing material. In growing animals flesh and bone producers should be in the ascendency, and in milch cows, as already stated, the elements should be well balanced. The evidence that no one production of nature is all that is required in the animal economy is furnished is the facts that no one production e adapted to all the requirements of the animals or all that is required from the animal.

No person has any higher appreciation of rye and corn fodder than the experienced feeder. Yet we do not think that these fed alone are equal to a mixture. Rye is valuable because it comes when it is desirable for the cows to have a change but there is a wonderful difference between an addition of a few quarts of brewers' grains and a quart of bran, mixed, and a pint of meal, in the production of milk. We are compelled to feed rye alone because no other forage crop is available, or we would not do it. If we could have a mixture of barley, oats and clover with rye, we should have a superior fodder. Pasture grass, or rather grasses, excel, ton for ton, either rye, barley, oats, clover, corn fodder, or any like crops, because pastures yield a combination of grasses, all varying in their composition and in their time of maturing; but the difference is this that we can obtain a ton of any of the fodder crops from less than one-tenth of the ground required for the pasture grasses. Still, it is undesirable to feed any one forage crop when we could feed three or four, mixed, or alternately. A mixture of grasses make a more profitable hay than any one kind. Clover and peas are good feed to alternate with corn fodder. Clover, which is rich in albuminoids, will produce a large quantity of milk. Sweet-corn fodder is rich in sugar, starch and fat, and will add to the milk, the butter and sugar elements, and so on. But we have said enough to illustrate our position as to mixed feed being best for animals.—*American Cultivator.*

Best Fertilizer for Fruit Trees.

A correspondent of the New England *Homestead* says: The best fertilizer to use in setting fruit trees of all kinds is partially or thoroughly decomposed chip dirt. We made use of the material for the first time some twenty years ago in planting an apple orchard, and it was a wonder to those not in the secret what caused the trees to make such a fine growth the first season, and afterward, too, for that matter. This experiment was so satisfactory that when we set our new orchard we made a liberal use of this material with the same satisfactory result. These trials have proved to our satisfaction that chip dirt is the very best material to mix in the soil as you plant the tree that can possibly be used, for the reason that it holds moisture, and is full of the elements of plant food; therefore it promotes a most luxuriant, natural and healthy growth. Repeated trials have satisfied me that a tree is not only more sure to live, but will make double the growth the first year (especially if a dry season) if some two bushels of chip dirt are properly used in its setting than it would without it. A single trial will convince the most skeptical that the best possible use that can be made of this valuable material is to apply it to the soil in planting trees in order to push forward the tree during the first precarious stages of its growth.

Household Hints.

Use white oilcloth, bound with red for wall protectors back of the kitchen table, and under the hooks where pans, etc., are hung.

Potato water, in which potatoes have been scraped, the water being allowed to settle, and afterward strained, is good for sponging dirt out of silk.

When you clean your lamp chimneys, hold them over the nose of the teakettle when it is boiling furiously. One or two repetitions of this process will make them beautifully clear.

Sweep carpets gently. Even a rag carpet should be treated with consideration. A severe digging with a broom wears the warp and scrapes out the lint of the rags quite needlessly.

Theory of Life.

The late Professor Faraday adopted the theory that the natural age of man is one hundred years. The duration of life he believed to be measured by the time of growth. In the camel this takes eight, in the horse five, in the lion four, in the dog two, in the rabbit one year. The natural termination is five removes from these several points. Man, being twenty years in growing, lives five times twenty years—that is, one hundred; the camel is eight years in growing, and lives forty years; and so with other animals. The man who does not die of sickness lives everywhere from eighty to one hundred years. The professor divided into equal halves, growth and decline, and these into infancy, youth, virility, and age. Infancy extends to the twentieth year, youth to the fiftieth, because it is in this period the tissues become firm, virility from fifty to seventy-five, during which the organism remains complete, and at seventy-five old age commences, to last as the diminution of reserve forces is hastened or retarded.

In the Congregational house at Boston there are 20,000 volumes and 100,000 manuscripts pertaining to the history and theology of Congregationalism. It perhaps is not generally known that this building stands on the spot where the first stone house in Boston was built 217 years ago.

The Song of the Sower.

The farmer stood at his open door,
Looked north and south and east and west;
Good wife, the swallows are back once more
Back again to their last year's nest.
I'm off to the fields to speed the plow,
The birds are singing on every bough.

The skies are dreaming of summer blue;
Trees are creaming of rustling leaves;
And I have a dream—God make it true!—
Of standing corn, and of golden sheaves,
Of meadows green, and of new-made hay
And reapers singing at dawn o' day.

Call all the boys; we must go afield,
To speed the plow and cast the seed;
God bless the seed, and make it to yield
Plenty, both man and beast to feed!
God bless the seed, and speed the plow
For birds are singing on every bough.'

Then out with his boys the farmer went,
Into the fields the soft spring morn,
Sowing the seed with a glad content,
Singing, while sowing the good seed-corn,
God bless the harrow, and bless the plow,
The corn, the wheat, and the barley mow
—*Harper's Weekly.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Tell not your secrets in a cornfield: has thousands of ears.

Great Britain has nearly 5,000 miles of inland boat navigation.

When a man attains the age of ninety he may be termed XC dingly old.

Does not a farmer become a cannibal when he eats his own kine?—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"What," asks the New Haven *Register*, "is worse than freckles?" You might try a boil.

Kanrokuro Naka Yoma, a Japanese, has passed a satisfactory examination for the bar at Boston.

The first iron works in this country were erected in 1619 at Falling Creek, not far from Jamestown, Va.

It is estimated that the total production of coffee throughout the world in 1878 amounted to 1,080,075,000 pounds.

The Federal government has spent over $30,000,000 since the war in erecting government buildings all over the country.

Lady Harcourt, daughter of J. Lotorop Motley, is the first American lady who has become the wife of an English cabinet minister.

"None knew him but to love him, nor named him but to praise," yet his friends stuck all the closer when they found he'd made a "raise."—*New York News.*

What's the use of talking so much about spelling reform—that's an easy word, anybody can spell reform. Why don't they take a hard one?—*Steubenville Herald.*

A friend writes from the Colorado mountains to say that he got as ravenous as a raven among the ravines, and sat down in one of the gorgeous gorges and gorged himself.

To keep dried beef: Do up in a thick brown paper each piece separate; take a box, put in a layer of dry ashes, then a layer of beef, then alternate; cover the top with dry ashes; set in a cool, dry place

The placing of stamps upside down on letters is prohibited. Several postmasters have recently been seriously injured while trying to stand on their heads to cancel stamps placed in this manner.

A newspaper out West thus heads its report of a fire: "Feast of the Fire Fiend—The Fork-Tongued Demon Licks with its Lurid Breath a Lumber Pile!—Are the Scenes of Boston to be Repeated?—Loss 150 doll."

The suit with postilion basque, tablier overskirt and round skirt, is one of the prettiest designs for a simple dress of woolens—bunting, cashmere, cheviot, or camel's-hair—to be worn in the mornings at home, for shopping, traveling, etc.

According to the Abbe Petitot there are two districts in the Bouches du Rhone where all the inhabitants—some 15,000—stammer. He ascribes this to long continued intermarriages among the communities and to a consequent degeneracy of the race.

M. Alexandre Dumas has received in author's fees during the past six years, from the Theater Francaise, of Paris, alone, the sum of $48,400. Victor Hugo has received from this theater $42,000; while MM. Erckmann-Chatrian got for their play, "L'Ami's Fritz," $13,600.

In Behring island the Swedish Arctic explorers claim to have discovered the future dairy farm of the remote East, and say that anglers who have used up the European rivers may there find excellent sport. The rivers abound in trout and salmon too unaccustomed to human enemies to be afraid of them.

An Ohio pioneer, James D Covert, recently died at Mansfield. He went there from New Jersey in 1807. At Chautauqua, N. Y., his team gave out and he and his family walked the rest of the way, and arrived with but three dollars in money. He worked steadily, and died the richest man in his township, leaving twenty-two children.

A fashion item says broad-soled shoes are to be the correct thing for ladies feet this season. It would interest a certain class of young men more to know what kind of shoes is going to be the correct thing for the paternal foot. Fathers of young ladies have been wearing "felt," if numerous floating paragraphs don't prevaricate.—*Norristown Herald.*

A curious monopoly prevails in Japan. It seems that in the midst of a general conflagration a Japanese householder can only insure immunity for his property by promptly offering a sufficient bribe to the firemen. When this is done, the latter are perfectly reckless as to the destruction of other property in carrying out their contract. The Tokio *Times* says that in that vast city of a million inhabitants there is not a steam-engine and hardly an efficient hand-machine.

A statistician has recently made a curious calculation of the number of pins made each day. The manufacturers of Birmingham hold the first rank in this industry, and produce daily about 37,000,000. Other manufactories in England produce some 13,000,000, giving a daily production of 50,000,000 for England alone. In France the works of l'Aiple, of Bugle and of Paris, produce about 20,000,000, while those of Holland, Germany and other countries produce about 10,000,000. So that we estimate approximately at 80,000,000 the number of pins manufactured every day, giving 29,200,000,000 of pins manufactured in a year in Europe alone.

An Egyptian Fair.

A letter from Cairo, Egypt, has the following account of an Egyptian fair: The sound of wild music from instruments made deep in the heart of the "dark continent" mingles with shouts and songs in a hundred dialects. The setting sun throws a rosy glamour over all. A gong sounds from a minaret, and the watchman's cry, "Allah"—the last syllable prolonged indefinitely—floats through the air. In an instant every sound is hushed, the angry dispute and the frantic song stop short; the thousands turn with one accord to the east to touch the ground with their forehead. The sight is unmistakably impressive. We pick our way through the plain to the town, one's attention being divided between the tethering pegs and the heels of the unbroken mules. In ten minutes the bazars are reached; here the day's business is giving place to pleasure. Carpets, jewels, gums, spices, lamps, vessels of brass and silver, slippers, turbans and weapons are being stored away. Colored lamps are lighted in the cafes, and dancing women prepare for action. A good dancer, like a good skater, requires but a small space in which to perform, and the art of the Egyptian fantasia consists in the movements of the muscles of the back and loins, highly developed from infancy. Song accompanies the dance, the sentiments expressed being, however, rather advanced. But it is late, the air is stifling, and the hasheesh smokers are getting mad with their narcotic. They glare at the only two "Frangis"—Europeans—present, fiercely demand money and ominously feel at their knives. They are hundreds against two, and although not all drunk few would mind clearing out the Christian dogs; is not the prophet's behest? The sight of two prime six-shooters checks them for a short season, during which we pay our scot and prepare to leave. We reach the hotel kept by a grimy Greek and retire to our uninviting couches, while sounds of wild revelry continue throughout the night.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ ....EDITOR

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 24, 1880.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson County.
AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

Garfield was chairman of the committee and reported the salary grab bill, and afterwards voted for it. What an awful dark horse.

We very much doubt whether Gen. Beaver would bet more than one leg that Pennsylvania will take more stock in Credit Mobilier, next fall, than it ever did in any other concern.

Chicago feels disapointed because the census returns so far indicate a population in the city of 475,000—25,000 short of the expectations of a majority of the citizens.

The Bellefonte Credit Mobilier club last week gave delegate Beaver a reception upon his return from Chicago. As Centre county rads were for Blaine and delegate Beaver for Grant, the reception was an appropriate oddity.

The De Golyer and Credit Mobilier affairs have dampened the Garfield enthusiasm very much among republicans, and we even think that Gen. Beaver will take back his words that Garfy will get the highest majority ever given in this state.

Gen. Ben Harrison says that the voting for Garfield in the Convention was intended as an experiment. Many of those who voted for him did not think that he would be nominated. And we would add, that many didn't think of his damaging credit mobilier record and $5000 De Golyer fee.

If $2000 Credit Mobilier stock killed Vice President Colfax, why should not $2000 of the same stock kill Garfield, when to it is added perjury, by his denial under oath that he had taken any of it? Pizen is pizen, no matter who takes it. Garfield is no better than Colfax.

The Democratic National Convention is now in session at Cincinnati, having met on Tuesday. At the hour of going to press, 1 p, m. Wednesday, of course no nomination was to be expected. All indications, however point to harmony and for a strong ticket—with men who have a clean record and with whom the democracy expect to win.

Gen. Garfield is a handy man to have about. He can preach, pray, fight, legislate, teach school, build a barn, plow, cradle, and most anything else that's useful. Lewisburg Chronicle, rep.

Thats the trouble, he's up to too many tricks and in addition to the above can go into Credit Mobilier jobs, swear falsely, go into DeGolyer pavement jobs to swindle the government, take $5,000 fees for it, vote away the public lands to the landgrabbers, and such like more which the REPORTER might mention for the information of the *Chronicle*.

The fraudulent President must be a lonesome fellow. At Chicago he got only a vote. His veto of the deputy marshal bill the other day, remained upon the senate table without notice from either democrats or republicans. A single Senator, Conkling, has a half dozen times already beaten the administration. He beat it by obtaining a unanimous re-election in spite of the Fraudulent's best licks against him; he got ahead of Hayes on the Cornell fight, he got ahead on the Arthur muss, and lastly he forced Arthur on the ticket in order to make the Fraudulent eat the toughest kind of old crow. If Hayes had been the fairly elected President, he would not have to put up with such humiliations. The way of the transgressor is hard—kick him again, he has no friends.

Congress adjourned on 16, the closing proceedings being without any marked incident. In the Senate the veto message of the Deputy Marshal law, sent in by Mr. Hayes, was allowed to slumber on the table without reading. It seems to have been snubbed by Senators of both parties. When the Republicans wanted to take it up for consideration the Democrats voted the Senate into executive session, and when the Democrats moved to consider it, Senator Conkling claimed precedence for a bill establishing the duty on barley and malt, a subject of interest to lager beer brewers. Senator Thurman gave the finishing stroke by suggesting that though it was mandatory the message be read, the Constitution did not prescribe any time, and it could come up next winter—a little late, to be sure, but there was more important business now pending. So the message was consigned to oblivion. The Republican Senators seemed to care nothing about it, and certainly the Democrats did not.

Mr. Lamar, of Mississippi, made a speech in the senate, a few days ago which is considered one of the ablest upon the negro exodus question, and full of solid sense and sound reasoning.

He said that if labor was needed in the North and obtainable in the South he thought it eminently useful and proper that the demand should be supplied and further, even if the migration of the colored people were not in obedience to such a natural demand, but if they had been induced to remove by misrepresentations and efforts more political than industrial, as he found reason in the investigation to believe, still he held that while there might be suffering among those who were thus misled, on the whole the change would be to their benefit as a class, but he held that they were not forced to migrate. He said that he himself knew of many negroes who had acquired property and never knew of one who lacked food, and read extracts from statements of Bishop Simpson, Rev. Dr. Hatfield and Rev. Dr. Talmage, who had recently visited the Southern States, and who, being well known friends of the negro, testified to their comfort, prosperity and peaceable enjoyment of all their rights. He quoted also General Grant's Cairo speech and closed by showing that laws in the Southern States give the negro a special and prior lien on the crops he cultivates. He asks that the negro be left, like every American, free to act for his own good and that the South be no longer worried and disturbed by men who never took the trouble to visit it and see for themselves what they constantly spoke about. Mr. Lamar's speech was listened to with close attention by both sides of the Senate, and his citations from eminent Northern divines were very effective.

GARFIELD NO BETTER THAN COLFAX.

The Herald:—The parallel which the *Sun* draws between the case of Mr. Colfax and that of Mr. Garfield is forcible and striking, and tends to show that the ruined Colfax is an injured man if Garfield is innocent. They had the same amount of Credit Mobilier stock assigned them; they alike denied that they had received any; the denials of both were rebutted by strong evidence; but one of them has been seventeen years in disgrace and the other is nominated for the Presidency. If the overwhelming ruin of Colfax is just it behooves the friends of General Garfield to show how their cases differ. We are willing to judge of Mr. Garfield's defence with the same candor and impartiality as if the accusation were new, and as if we had never pronounced a strong opinion against him. But the fact that the charge is old does not absolve him from the necessity of refuting it.

IS THE NORTH POLE COMING.

Something seems to have broken loose at the north pole. Perhaps the pole wants to show that if we can't reach it, it can come to us. Captain Babson informed a Herald correspondent that he has been for five years engaged in the Greenland fishery, and has never in all his experience witnessed anything approaching the terrific ice blockade extending down the fifty second parallel of latitude. The field ice lying to the eastward, the southern tail of which now bears east-southeast 120 miles from St. Johns, is of the heaviest floe description. Thousands of icebergs of all varieties of size and shape were also seen, baffling all efforts at enumeration. That some sudden and uncomputed change of temperature has taken place in high latitudes scarcely admits of doubt, and it would seem as if the polar basin was unlocked and had discharged its contents of glacier and floe ice into the temperate zone of the North Atlantic Ocean. With such momentous perils threatning the navigation of the North Atlantic Ocean the shibboleth of commanders of vessels should be, "Keep a faithful and constant lookout aloft."

Another ship is reported as having been in collision with an iceberg. The French bark Matter, Captain Arnand, of 500 tons burden, was towed into St. Johns in a wrecked condition, having collided with an iceberg about 150 miles southeast of that port.

Poor Garfield! his arrival in Washington the other day was ignored by all the great leaders of the party, neither Blaine, Conkling, Cameron nor Logan have called upon him. Dawes and Hoar like sycophants hung about his door and even Secor Robinson, scenting a return to power and plunder, embraced the opportunity to bow to the rising sun, but the leaders whose voices lead the van in battle on the floor of either house have to tally ignored his presence. Mortifying as this must have been the slight was magnified on Wednesday evening 15, on the occasion of the serenade tendered by the treasury clerks. Blaine and Conkling and Cameron and Sherman were in the city, but though there was a dearth of orators neither of them appeared to reassure the despairing friends of the DeGolyer statesman.

France is guilty of cruelty to her convicts, and may soon rival Russia with her Siberian system. M. Humbert, the pardoned communist, who was summoned to give evidence before a parlimentary committee on the pententiary system in New Caledonia, has confirmed, with important details, dates and names, the fact which successive Ministers of Marine have indignantly denied, that the most horrible tortures have been long and habitually inflicted on convicts there.

Another republican congressman has got himself into trouble. A special from Hansack, N. J., says: "Chas. H. Voorhis, republican congressman for the Fifth congressional district of New Jersey, was arrested on an indictment for embezzling $3,000 of the defunct First National bank of Hackensack of which he was president. He is in custody of the sheriff. Voorhis will make a capital dark horse for the rads in 1884.

CINCINNATI'S CONTEST.

A Forecast of the Great Event Coming.

Cincinnati, June 19.—The principal hotels present a very animated appearance to-night in view of the arrival of a large number of delegates from Pennsylvania, New York and other states, and the prospects of the several candidates for the presidency are being earnestly discussed in all parts of the city. The general impression is that Tilden and Seymour are out of the race, the latter because of his recent repeated refusals to become a candidate. A. S. Hewitt New York, and J. P. Barr, of Pittsburg, are of the opinion that the name of Tilden will not be presented to the convention, owing to the probability of his defeat. There is great opposition to Payne's nomination by many of the Tilden delegates, because it would be staking too much on a republican state. The Tilden delegates in Pennsylvania argue that the mantle of the Sage of Gramercy should fall on Speaker Randall, if on anybody.

The Prominent Candidates.

The names most mentioned to-night are Hancock, Bayard, Field and Payne. General Mulholland, of Philadelphia, is here to press Hancock's claims and General Franklin, of Connecticut, Daniel Dougherty, of Philadelphia, and Generals Beauregard and Fitz Hugh Lee will make an earnest fight for him. John Kelly arrived to-night and declares that under no circumstances will he and followers support Tilden. Hewitt predicts a protracted contest and the success of a very dark horse, such as Parker, of New Jersey.

The old California pioneer, Gen. Sutter, is dead. He made the gold discovery.

Large numbers of Americans are traveling in Europe this summer, hundreds leave the port of New York every week.

Hayes and Sherman kicked Arthur out of the custom house for corrupt practices. The Chicago convention follows that up by putting Arthur for V. Pres't to snub Hayes and make him eat crow.

When Don Cameron issues his next orders to the Penn'a republicans, will they be obeyed—that is the question.

Thousands of tramps are now striking for Ohio, thinking that is the state to live in if you want to be the republican dark horse for President in 1884.

Garfield is a dark horse but he can't make the white stall at Washington.

Don Cameron just now uses a great deal of Mrs. Winslow's soothen syrup. He's the youthful senator, you know.

It looks so queer to the REPORTER that Jim Beaver should say Garfy will git the biggest majority you ever heered of in Pennsylvania, and yet Jim didn't vote for him nary time at Chicagy although the smash of the unit rule freed him from his bonds to Don-iel.

Very much surprised to see the Lewistown *Gazette* have Garfield's name up. We always thought the editor professed Christianity.

If you want to be a candidate for President, move west and stop in Ohio, which produces more great men to the square inch than any State in the Union.

EX-GOVERNOR HARTRANFT NOT CONFIRMED.

Washington, June 16.—The Senate failed to take any action upon the nomination of Ex-Governor Hartranft for Collector at Philadelphia and it went by default. It is understood that Senator Don Cameron requested the committee in charge of the nomination not to report upon it and, according to the courtesy of the Senate, which gives to Senators virtual control of local appointments, Cameron's request was fatal to Governor Hartranft. One reason assigned for Mr. Cameron's hostility is that he preferred that Hartranft should retain the Philadelphia Postmastership, as he was afraid the President might appoint some distasteful person to the office. Mr. Hartranft was here to-day, and naturally felt very sore over Senator Cameron's behavior. As soon as it became known that the Senate had not confirmed the nomination, the President sent for Mr. Hartranft and assured him that he would be at once appointed Collector at Philadelphia notwithstanding Senator Cameron's action in the matter, subject to confirmation next winter. It is said that J. Fraily Smith is likely to be appointed Postmaster in place of Hartranft. Before deciding to pursue this course to-day, the President was assured by Attorney-General Devens and other members of the Cabinet that he had undisputed authority to make the appointment after the adjournment of Congress. There is no doubt that Hartranft would have been confirmed had the case been reported from the committee to-day, despite anything Cameron might have done, as there was no serious objection to him. The President and other friends of Hartranft are confident that he will be confirmed next winter.

THE CORRUPT CANDIDATE.

High Republican Testimony as to Gen. Garfield's Character.

[From the N. Y. Tribune, Feb. 19, 1873.]

Let us gather up the ends from all this snarl of testimony and see, if possible, just where we stand. Read the evidence. With varying degrees of guilty knowledge, every man of them, with one exception (Mr. Blaine), has been obliged to confess that at some time he held this stock, and at some time—under stress of conscience, let us hope, though that is not fully proven—got rid of it. Now let us go slowly over the list.

* * * * *

James A. Garfield of Ohio, had ten shares; he never paid a dollar; received $329, which after the investigation began he was anxious to have considered as a loan from Oakes Ames to himself.

* * * * *

These men betrayed the trust of the people, deceived their constituents, and by their evasions and falsehoods confessed the transactions to be disgraceful. Pass no resolution. Drop it where it is. Remand the whole business to the people.

[From the N. Y. Times, Feb. 19, 1873.]

Of the members referred to Messrs. Kelley and Garfield present a most distressing figure. Their participation in the Credit Mobilier affair is complicated by the most unfortunate contradictions of testimony which the committee do not undertake to unravel. The only possible comment on their cases is that if they had taken a perfectly upright course in the matter, and refused to have anything to do with the stock, no occasion for contradiction could have arisen.

The New York Herald of 16, pays this well deserved compliment to the session of Congress that has just closed:

Like every session since the Democrats returned to the control of the House, this one is notable for the absence of jobbery. The lobby has been starved out in Washington under the economical and sometimes parsimonious management of the Democrats. The subsidy schemers no longer give dinners to Congressmen and find it waste of time to buttenhole members. The Democratic tendency to careful appropriations is sometimes carried to extremes, but it is welcome to the country and it is a very great change from the laxity about public expenditures and the readiness to grant the public property for private uses which characterized the Republican rule and which occasioned a good many scandals in those days which are now coming home to the party leaders in a very unwelcome and embarrassing way.

And in regard to the action of the Republicans in Congress the Herald says:

In short, a mass of testimony proves that these Federal election laws ought to be amended; yet the Republican leaders with the single exception of General Garfield, have persistently opposed any change. In their deliberate and persistent resistance of reforms which their own presses acknowledged to be necessary for a fair election and in opposing the passage of the joint rule for counting the electoral vote it seems to us the Republican leaders showed a haughty, supercilious and imperious spirit—a determination to carry elections at all hazards and by the use of means proved to be unjust, which we cannot help but think the voters will remember, and which they ought to resent.

THE ARMY WORM.

One notable feature of the present invasion is the origin of the swarms along the shores of the Sound and the ocean. For seven or eight years they have prevailed sparingly on the southeastern side of Long Island and probably elsewhere. For some favorable cause they have multiplied amazingly during the recent dry weather, and now they threaten to overrun not only all of Long Island, but also the shore counties of New Jersey and Connecticut. The invasion began about the first of June, on the farm of J. N. Plumb, near Islip, L. I., where a large area of corn, rye, and wheat was soon destroyed. The corn was eaten off close to the ground. In the grain fields the worms crawled up the stalks and ate off the green leaves one by one, beginning at the outer end of the leaf on the under side and eating back to the stalk. Then the head was attacked, the worm nipping off the tip af each kernel and sucking out the juice. Grass, oats, clover, garden crops, and all succulent vegetation are taken as they come, the country ravaged being left brown and bare. A reporter on Long Island says: What was fresh green grass a week ago seems to the eye to have been burned by a drought. The ground is as brown as burnt sienna. The pedestrian walks on the roadside and feels the insects crush under his boots. When the sun's rays strike the worms they are, as if at a signal, at once on foot in brown masses that cover the ground. They cross the whitish road, and its dust is hidden. A carriage passes, and the wheels become as thickly incrusted with the slaughtered insects as they are with mud after a soaking rain has softened the roads. The worms crawl upon the fences and pass on exploring expeditions.

The movement of the worms in one corner of Mr. Johnson's field could be distinctly heard by leaning on the fence near by. The worms were in some rank blue grass. The column began at the fence, and almost in a straight line stretched out into the field. The march was rapid, and the grass was cut to the ground, which was covered already with multitudes pressing on behind. The sound was like the rustling of grass in a wind, only it was more continuous.

Many devices have been tried to stop the march of the pests. Some small grain fields have been in a measure protected by drawing back and forth across the grain long ropes to brush or jar the worms from the leaves and heads. Fire and boiling water have been resorted to with slight success. Ditches have been dug or plowed around threatened fields, but unless they are very deep, or the worms are constantly raked out or burned out with fire, they are soon filled up with worms, and the rest of the army goes on to complete the work of destruction.

Thus far on Long Island, the worms have ravaged a belt about two miles wide all along both shores, and are rapidly marching inland. They have just began their march in Connecticut, while in New Jersey the coast line is suffering as severely as the Long Island shores.—*Sc. American.*

TILDEN'S FAMOUS LETTER.

A Patriotic Review of Politics Past and Present.

Cincinnati, June 20.—To-night the New York delegation held a meeting at the Grand Hotel, and organized by choosing Daniel Manning chairman and S. B. Halliday secretary. Mr. Peckham read the following letter from Samuel J. Tilden:

New York, June 18.—*To the Delegates from the State of New York to the Democratic National Convention*: Your first assembling is an occasion on which it is proper for me to state to you my relation to the nomination for the presidency, which you and your associates are commissioned to make in behalf of the democratic party of the United States. Having passed my early years in an atmosphere filled with the traditions of the war which secured our national independence, and of struggles which made our continental system a government for the people and by the people, I learned to idolize the institutions of my country, and was educated to believe it the duty of every citizen of the republic to put his fair allotment of care and trouble to public affairs. I fullfilled that duty to the best of my ability for forty years as a private citizen. Although during all my life, giving at least as much thought and effort to public affairs as to all other objects, I have never accepted official service except for a brief period and for a special purpose, and only when the occasion seemed to require of me that sacrifice of private preferences to public interests. My life has been substantially that of a private citizen. It was, I presume, the success of efforts, in which as a private citizen I had shared to overthrow a corrupt combination then holding dominion in our metroplis and to purify the judiciary, which had become its tool, that induced the democracy of the state in 1874 to nominate me for governor. This was done in spite of the protests of a minority that the part I had born in in those reforms had created antagonism fatal to me as a candidate. I felt constrained to accept the nomination as the certain means of putting the power of the gubernatorial office on the side of reform and of removing the impression, wherever it prevailed, that the discharge of one's duty as a citizen is fatal to his usefulness as a public servant. The breaking up of the canal ring, the better management of our public works, the large reduction of taxes and other reforms accomplished during my administration doubtless occasioned my nomination for the presidency by the democracy of the Union in the hope that similar process would be applied to the federal government. From the responsibilities of such an undertaking, appalling as it seemed to me, I did not feel at liberty to shrink. In the canvass which ensued, the democratic party represented reform in the administration of the federal government and a restoration of our complex political system to the pure ideas of its founders. Upon these issues the people of the United States by a majority of more than a quarter of a million choose a majority of the electors to cast their votes for the democratic candidates for president and vice-president. It is my right and privilege here to say that I was nominated and elected to the presidency absolutely free from any engagement in respect to the exercise of the powers or disposal of its patronages. Through the whole period of my relation to the presidency I did evrything in my power to elevate and nothing to lower the moral standards in the competition of parties. By what nefarious means the basis of a false count was laid in several of the states I need not recite. These are now matters of history, about which whatever diversity of opinion may have existed in either of the great parties of the country at the time of their consummation has since practically disappeared. I refused to ransom from the returning boards of the southern states the documentary evidence by the suppression of which and by the substitution of fraudulent and forged papers a pretext was made for the false count. The constitutional duty of the two houses of congress to count the electoral votes as cast, and to give effect to the will of the people as expressed by their suffrages, was never fulfilled. An electoral commission, for the existence of which I have no responsibility, was formed, and to it the two-houses of congress abdicated their duty to make the count by a law enacting that the count of the commission should stand as final, unless overruled by the concurrent action of the two houses. Its false count was not overruled, owing to the complicity of a republican majority of the commission, controlled by its republican majority of eight to seven. The electoral commission counted out the men elected by the people and counted in the men not elected by the people. That subversion of the election created a new issue for the decision of the people of the United States transcending in importance all questions of administration. It involved vital principles of self government through elections by the people. The immense growth of the means of corrupt influence over the ballot-box, which is at the disposal of the party having possession of the executive administration, had already become a present evil and a great danger, tending to make the election irresponsive to public opinion, hampering the power of the people to change their rule and enabling the men holding the machinery of the government to continue and perpetuate their power. It was my opinion in 1876 that the opposition attempting to change the administration needed to include at least two thirds of the voters at the opening of the canvass in order to retain a majority at the election. If, after such obstacles had been overcome and a majority of the people had voted to change the administration of their government, the men in office could still preceed to a false count founded upon frauds, perjury and forgeries furnishing a pretext of documentary evidence on which to base that false count, and if such a transaction were not only successful, but if after allotments of its benefits were made to its contrivers, abettors and apologists by the chief beneficiary of the transaction, it was condoned by the people, a practical destruction of elections by the people would have been accomplished.

The failure to install the candidate chosen by the people, a contingency consequent upon no act or omission of mine and beyond my control, has thus left me for the last three years and until now, when the democratic party, by the delegates in national convention assembled, shall choose a new leader, the involuntary but necessary representative of this momentous issue, as such denied the immunities of public life without the powers conferred by public station, subject to unceasiing falsehoods and calumnies from the partisens of an administration laboring in vain to justify its existence. I have never the less steadfastly endeavored to present the same to the democratic party of the United States. The supreme issues before the people for their decision next November are whether this shall be a government by the sovereign people through election or a government by discarded servants holding over by force and fraud; and I have withheld no sacrifice and neglected no opportunity to uphold, organize and consolidate against the enemies of the representative institution of the great party which alone under God can effectually resist the overthrow. Having now borne faithfully my full share of the labor and care in public service, and wearing the marks of its burdens, I desire nothing so much as an honorable discharge. I wish to lay down the honors and toils of even quasi-party leadership, and to seek the repose of private life. In renouncing a renomination for the presidency I do so with no doubt in my mind as to the vote of the state of New York or of the United States, but because I believe that it is a renunciation of the re-election of the presidency.

To those who think my nomination and re-election indispensible to an effectual vindication of the right of the people to elect their rulers, violated in my person, I have accorded as long a reserve of my decision as possible, but I cannot overcome my repugnance to enter into a new engagement, which involves four years of ceaseless toil. The dignity of the presidential office is above a merely personal ambition, but it creates in me no illusion. Its value is as a great power for good to the country.

I said four years ago, in accepting the nomination: "Knowing as I do, therefore, from fresh experience how great the difference is between gliding through an official routine and working out a reform of systems and policies, it is impossible for me to contemplate what needs to be done in the federal administration without anxious sense of the difficulties of the undertaking. If summoned by the suffrages of my countrymen to attempt this work, I shall endeavor with God's help to be the efficient instrument of their will. Such a work of renovating after many years of misrule, such a reform of systems and policies to which I would cheerfully have sacrificed all that remained to me of health and life, is now, I fear, beyond my strength. With unfeigned thaks for the honors bestowed upon me, with a heart swelling with emotions of gratitude to the democratic masses for the support which they have given to the cause I represent and their confidence in every emergency, I remain your fellow citizen.

SAMUTL J. TILDEN.

GARFIELD'S GREED.

THE RECORDS IN THE DEGOLYER BUSINESS.

The Case of Chittenden vs. M'Clelland in Which Garfield's DeGolyer Matter is Made of Record in the Chicago Courts—The Official Proceedings.

The following is the summary of the record of the case brought by Chittenden vs. M'Clellan in the courts of Cook county. It tells the whole story of General Garfield's connection with the De Golyer contracts:

State of Illinois, Cook County Circuit Court. George R. Chittenden vs. Robert M'Clelland et al., May term, 1875; before Farwell, circuit judge. No. 12, 181.—The plaintiff, by E. A. Stoors, esq., brought suit against the defendants, upon a contract, by which they agreed to pay him one-third of all the profits upon all paving contracts which he would obtain for De Golyer and M'Clelland from boards of public works in eastern cities. The declaration alleged that he obtained a contract for paving 200,000 square yards from the board of public works of the District of Columbia, at $3.50 per yard, when it would cost only $1.50 to lay it down. That the profits were $400,000, and claimed the defendants should pay him $100,000 at least.

The defendants pleaded in substance:

1. That the contract was void on its face.
2. That it was obtained by the plaintiff by improper influences, against public policy, and therefore was void. The plea set out that it was obtained mainly through the official influence of James A. Garfield, then a member of congress and chairman of the committee on appropriations in the house of representatives; that Garfield was to receive a fee of $5,000 for obtaining it; that the contract contained a clause for 50,000 additional square yards contingent upon an appropriation to be made by congress; that by the usual course of business all bills for such appropriations came from the committee of which said Garfield was then chairman; that he did subsequently report a bill appropriating $1,241,000 out of which said pavement could be made for; and, that for his influence and services he did receive the sum of $5,000.

Another plea set out the facts above stated and alleged that the said plaintiff and said Garfield, and said board of public works then well knew that it was not the arguments of said Garfield as a lawyer, but his influence as a member of congress having power on the appropriations to be made, that the plaintiff has sought and obtained and paid for; and therefore, the contract was illegal, against public policy and void.

The plaintiff demurred of these pleas; the defendants joined in demurrer.

The court sustained the pleas; and held that the contract was void as against public policy.

Mr. J. R. Doolittle, who appeared as counsel for the defendants, submitted among others the following points, in writing, May 14, 1875, Judge Farwell presiding:

"4 The pleas are good. They set out in substance that the contract was obtained by the plaintiff of the board of public works of the district of Columbia by improper influences. That the contract was in part—to the amount of 50,000 square yards—upon its face, contingent upon a future appropriation to be made by congress; that the plaintiff employed James A. Garfield, then being a member of congress and chairman of the committee on appropriations of the house of representatives, agreeing to pay him a contingent fee of $5,000 provided he would obtain the said contract of the board of public works; that by his influence and persuasion he did procure the same, for which he received the sum of $5,000. That afterward a bill was reported from the committee of which he was chairman, and did pass the house, and pass congress, and became a law, appropriating the sum of $1,241,000 out of which the payment under said contract could be paid for by said board of public works; that the plaintiff, and the defendant, and the said Garfield, and the members of said board of public works well knew at the time of his said employment, and at the time of his service in procuring said contract, that said Garfield, from his official position, did and would have a potent influence in procuring the passage of such appropriation to carry such contract into effect, by said board of public works, and that by means of the premises the said contract was, in fact, obtained by improper influences, against public policy, and is void.

"5 It is no sufficient answer to say that Garfield was at the same time a member of the legal profession. His being a member of congress at the same time, any employment as counsel upon a contingent fee, or otherwise, to obtain a contract from a board of public officers, dependent upon the future action of congress to fulfill, is against public policy and void.

"6. That the plaintiff Chittenden well knew and intended that the influence of General Garfield, as a member of congress, was to be used in procuring the contract, rather than his arguments as a counsellor-at-law, is evident from his letter to the defendants, set out in their special plea, in which he says: 'The influence of General Garfield has been secured by yesterday, last night and to-day's labors. He carries the purse of the United States—the chairman of the committee on appropriations—and is the strongest man in congress, and with our friends my demand is to-day, not less than one hundred thousand more—two hundred in all. Everything is in the best shape, the connections complete, and I have reason to believe, satisfactory. * * * I can hardly realize that we have General Garfield with us. It is rare and very gratifying. All the appropriations of the district come from him.

"In the recent case of Burke vs. Child, not yet reported (May, 1875), decided at the last October term in the supreme court of the United States, Mr. Justice Swayne, in a very able opinion, reviews all the cases and holds: That a contract, express or implied, for purely professional services, is valid. Within this category he includes drafting a petition, attendance on taking testimony, collecting facts, preparing arguments and submitting them orally or in writing to a committee or other proper authority.

"But such services are separated by a broad line from personal solicitation, and from official influences.

"The agreement with Gen Garfield, a member of congress, to pay him $5,000 as a contingent fee for procuring a contract, which was itself made to depend upon a future appropriation by congress—which appropriation could only come from a committee of which he was chairman, was a sale of official influence, which no veil can cover, against the plainest principles of public policy. No counseller-at-law while holding high office (much less a minister of the gospel, etc.) has a right to put himself in a position of temptation, and under pretense of making a legal argument, exert his official influence upon public officers, dependent upon his future action.

Certainly the courts of justice will never lend themselves to enforce contracts obtained by such influence."

The demurrer was overruled, the pleas held to be good, and that the contract was void as against public policy.

All these matters appear by the records of the circuit court of Cook county in case No. 12, 181.

BURNING MULES

Pottsville, Pa., June 17.—One of the Philadelphia and Reading coal and iron company's stables, at Brookside, with 27 mules, was destroyed by fire this afternoon. Cause unknown. Loss estimated at from $5,000 to 6,000. Insurance unknown.

R A R E B A R G A I N S

—IN—

DRY GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

WILL BE OFFERED BY US DURING.

JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST.

In order to maintain during these ordinarily dull months the activity that in our establishment characterizes all the rest of the year.

Especially will this apply to the following departments:

THE SILK DEPARTMENT
in which wonderful inducements are offered in
Black and Colored Silks,
Summer and Fancy Silks, etc.

The DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS
in which considerable reductions have been made in
Lace and Plain Buntings,
Grenadines, French Novelties and all seasonable Fabrics.

The BLACK GOODS DEPAATMENT
in which large lines of desirable goods have been marked down to cause a rapid clearance, including the immense stock of
Buntings and Grenadines.

THE SUIT DEPARTMENT.
with its grand array of readymade garments of all kinds for
Ladies, Misses and Children.

THE HOSIERY DEPARTMENT
in which almost everything in the great stock has been marked at the lowest point these goods have ever reached.

The DEPARTMENT FOR FOREIGN COTTONS
in which nearly all the
Lawns, Ginghams, Chintzes, Calicoes, etc.,
have shared in the general reduction.

THE MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

Will supply all who cannot visit us personally with samples of whatever may be need.

—0—

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

FIVE SPURIOUS COLLEGES.

SUPPRESSED IN PHILADELPHIA AFTER GIVING DIPLOMAS.

Members of the Alleged Faculty Arrested—Three Thousand Sham Diplomas Said to Have Been Sold—Exposed by a Newspaper.

Philadelphia, June 9.—For twelve or fifteen years Philadelphia has been the seat of a number of medical colleges that flooded the country with spurious diplomas. The Legislature of Pennsylvania tried, in 1872, to suppress the institutions, but failed, and they have run ever since on legally issued charters. The authorities declared themselves powerless to stop it. Six months ago the city editor of the *Record*, John Norris, called the attention of Attorney-General Palmer to these concerns, and the grave necessity for their suppression. But the State had no evidence against them, and Attorney-General had no money with which to proceed. Then the *Record* offered to advance the money to the Commonwealth upon promise of reimbursement by the State Legislature, and the work was begun. To-day it culminated in proceedings which will wipe out five spurious medical colleges, and in the arrest of John Buchanan, Dean of the American University at Philadelphia and the Ecletic Medical College of Pennsylvania. He was also President of the National Ecletic Medical Association, which issued diplomas, and under the alias of James Murray, D. D., he acted as dean of a concern issuing its diplomas as the Livingstone University of America. Two others of the faculty, Charles S. Polk and John J. Seggins, were arrested, and six others of the faculty are still at large, apparently out of the reach of the police.

The *Record* of to-morrow morning will publish a full expose. Its city editor has prepared evidence which it is alleged will show the sales of forty-two diplomas to various persons. He gives the names of eleven others to whom the diplomas were offered, and the names of eleven agents who were acting for Buchanan. The *Record* man himself set the trap which resulted in Buchanan's arrest. For $75 he obtained three medical diplomas, one in English from the Ecletic Medical College of Pennsylvania, a regular chartered institution, one from the American University of Philadelphia, in English, and another from the National Ecletic Medical Association.

One feature of the proceeding is that while the last-named concern was organized in 1879, its diploma to the newspaper man is dated 1878. All purported to show that the newspaper man, under the name of Dr. John Fanning of Tippecanoe City, Ohio, studied medicine for three years, had attended two full courses of lectures, and had passed a satisfactory examination in each of the seven branches of medicine. Not satisfied with this evidence, he sent letters under the name of Dr. Geo. A. Dawson, apparently belonging to Chester Court House, S. C, asking for degrees. For $150 he obtained five degrees, two of Doctor of Medicine, one Doctor of Divinity, one Doctor of Laws, and one Doctor of Civil Law. The final letter in this transaction passed through the mail, Dr. Buchanan receipting for it. He also deposited the diplomas in the mail to be delivered to the spurious doctor in South Carolina. Special Postal Agent Barret, Chief of Police Given, a Deputy United States Marshal, and the newspaper man walked into Buchanan's place this afternoon, arrested him, and then captured about half a ton of spurious diplomas, with a mass of correspondence, showing the traffic in diplomas and the sale of about 3,000 sheepskins. Hearings will be held to-morrow, and proceedings will be started by the *Record* through the Attorney-General to wipe out five of the colleges.

The Herald says New York's population, according to the census of 1880, promises to reach nearly a million and a half. If there is another city in the world that can show a larger number of people upon a smaller and dirtier bit of ground it is in ardent need of sanitary attention.

Icebergs are growing more bold as they increase in number. The latest story is that they chased a steamship. A race between an ocean steamer and an iceberg, the finish to be somewhere this side of the Narrows, would be highly edifying in view of the weather that is about due.

Centre County ss.

[SEAL] I, Wm. E. Burchfield, clerk of the Orphan's Court of said county do hereby certify that at an Orphan's Court held at Bellefonte the 26th day of April, A. D., 1880, before the Honorable the Judges of said court, on motion a rule was granted upon,

Phoeba Gramly, Catharine Wolf, Henry Wolf, Samuel Gramly, Sussanah Hosterman, J. H. Hosterman, Reuben Gramly, Mary Ann Kreamer, Reuben Kreamer, Barbara Jane Chatham, John H. Chatham, the heirs and legal representatives of Philip Gramly, deceased, to come into Court on the 4th Monday of August, next, to accept at the valuation, or to show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the said Court at Bellefonte, the 26th day of April, A. D. 1880.

Attest WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
C. O. C.
JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff.
3jun St.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

ALEXANDER & CO.
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT
—AND—
SEED STORE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW, made at South Bend, Indiana. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and iron beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS of the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—Of these we sell the Osburn either as separate Mowers, Combined Reapers and Mowers, single Harvesters or as Combined Reapers and Binders.

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT OF THE AGE is the Norristown Gleaner and Binder. Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect.

Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any Reaper with side delivery will cut. It not only binds but gleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year, by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL, either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market.

THE GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and PHAETONS.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, Carriages, Phaetons, and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER AND FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga plaster finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia, at the low price of $7.50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphates always on hand. Special manures for different crops sold upon orders at manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

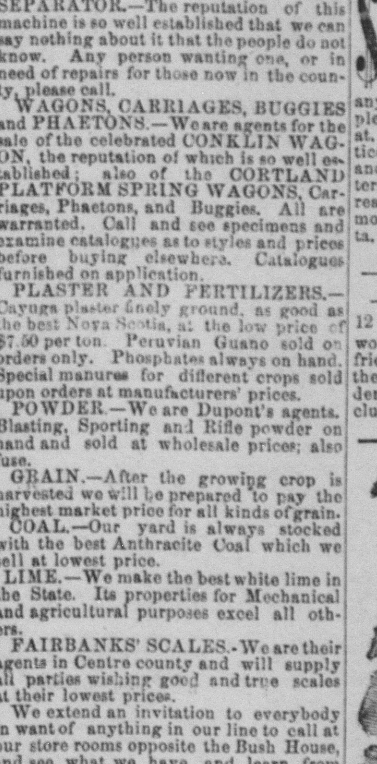
COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price.

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State. Its properties for Mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We are their agents in Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more paticularly the scope of our business.

Bellefonte May 6. ALEXANDER & CO.



Appetite, refreshing sleep, the acquisition of flesh and color, are blessings attendant upon the reparative processes which this priceless invigorant speedily initiates and carries to a successful conclusion. Digestion is restored and sustenance afforded to each life-sustaining organ by the Bitters which is inoffensive even to the feminine palate, vegetable in composition, and thoroughly safe.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27 feb tf.

JERRY MILLER
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1july

A NEW DEPARTURE!
BEST PLOW IN THE WORLD!

THE SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW CO. of Syracuse, N. Y.

Are now putting on the market a Plow that is as much superior to any Plow heretofore made as the Plows of the past few years have been superior to those made half a century ago.

It combines all the excellencies of any Plow in use.

It obviates all the objections made to any other Plow.

In addition it embraces several new features of the greatest value, for which we have obtained exclusive Patents.

Its Beam, Clevis, Jointer Standard and Wheel Standard will be STEEL, and its mold board will be a composition of Steel and Iron chilled under a process for which we have also obtained an exclusive Patent. It will be called

THE SYRACUSE
CHILLED STEEL PLOW

Its weight will be eighteen pounds less than our present styles.

A first-class Steel Plow, made in the ordinary way, full rigged, retails for twenty-two dollars. Inferior Steel Plows retail from sixteen to nineteen dollars.

The price of our new Plow will be but Seventeen Dollars, and it will be the cheapest Agricultural Implement ever sold.

Its mold board will outwear three of the very best kinds of the ordinary steel mold boards.

It will scour in soils where all steel plows and all other plows have hitherto proved a failure.

With this Plow will be introduced a corrugated Plow Point and Jointer Point, on which we have also obtained a Patent, and which is also a great improvement, both as regards strength and wear.

The Jointer can be shifted so as to take more or less land, and also more or less pitch, and it can always be kept on a line with the Plow.

The wheel will run under the beam or one side of it as desired, and always kept in line.

The beam is adjustable for Spring or Fall Plowing, and also for two or three horses.

The handles can be adjusted to accommodate a man or boy, on the same Plow.

It is a perfect Plow.

Wooden beams are going out of use because they shrink, swell and warp, and never run two seasons alike.

Iron beams are too heavy.

Malleable beams become demoralized and bend, which is much worse than to break.

A Steel beam is the necessity of the day. It is three times as strong and very much lighter than any other style.

When we say a Mold board is chilled, the farmers know it is so.

We do not palm off on them a composition of various metals and call it chilled metal.

We want agents for this new Plow in every town in this State.

We can give but a very small discount to them, but we will pay the Railroad Freight.

We propose to place this Plow in the hands of Farmers as near the cost of manufacture as possible.

It will be the *best* Agricultural Implement ever sold.

It shall also be the *cheapest*.

Persons therefore who are not willing to act as agents on the principle that "a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling," need not apply for an agency.

No Plows on commission. All sales absolute.

☞ This is the only Steel Chilled Plow in the World.

Steel costs several times more than iron.

But this Plow, full rigged, by giving small discounts, can be sold for Seventeen Dollars. Compare this price with that of any Iron Plow ever made.

It is cheaper than any other Plow now made would be at five dollars and a half.

Where there are no agents we will, on receipt of Seventeen Dollars, send a Plow to any Railroad station in the State and pay the freight. Address,

SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW CO.
Syracuse, N. Y.
0r

GET GOOD BREAD,
By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of
JOSEPH CEDARS,
who has removed to A. Kauth's old stand on Bishop street where he furnishes every day
Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts,
Fruits.

Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO. Augusta, Maine. 26jun y

—The Reporter for the campaign at 12 cents per month, in advance. We would be pleased to have each reader and friend of the Reporter send us a name for the campaign, and thus help the spread of democratic doctrine. Persons getting up clubs will receive a copy free.

City
BOOT & SHOE
STORE,
Opposite the Brockerhoff House.

One Price Store!

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

The Cheapest Shoe Store in the county.

Call and examine our goods whether you buy or not.

The finest French Calf Boots and Gaiters made to order in the Conrad House Building.

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law
Office on Allegheny St. Bellefonte Pa
27 feb tf

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
Is sure to cure Spavins, Splints, Curb &c. It removes all unnatural enlargements. DOES NOT BLISTER. Has no equal for any lameness on beast or man. It has cured hip joint lameness in a person who had suffered 15 years. Also cured rheumatism, corns, frost-bites or any bruises, cuts or lameness. It has no equal for any blemish on horses. Send for illustrated circular giving POSITIVE PROOF. Price $1. ALL DRUGGISTS have it or can get it for you. Dr. J. Kendall & Co., Proprietors, Enosburgh Falls Vermont.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., Agents, 602 Arch St. Philadelphia, P
For sale by J. D. Murray

CENTRE CO. FARMERS' HOME.—
THE
BUSH HOUSE.
PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
Improved Stabling and Careful Hostlers, Low Special Rates for Jurymen and Witnesses. Cleanliness, Comfort and Table unexcelled.
NO DISCRIMINATION
against the Producers of our food, than whom none are more worthy, or more entitled to attention. The Bush House having over three times the capacity of other hotels, there is no occasion or disposition to place the guests in attic rooms. This accounts for its growing Local Trade. We do not trust your horses to the care and profit of parties disconnected with the Hotel.
D. P. PETERS, Proprietor.
jun;tf

HARDWARE,
Jas. Harris & Co.
ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

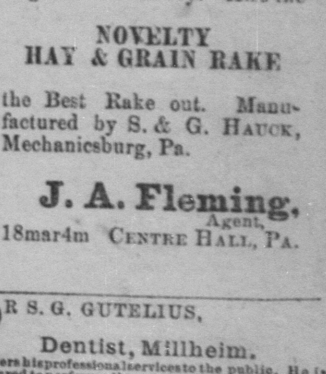
$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

CANCER REMOVED WITHOUT Knife, and, in most cases, without pain. Apply to C. P. W. Fischer, M. D., Boalsburg, Centre county, Pa. 24 jul ly

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 1oct, tf

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST
GEISER'S PATENT
SELF-REGULATING
Grain Separator

Cleaner and Bagger, and the
PEERLESS, TRACTION
and
DOMESTIC

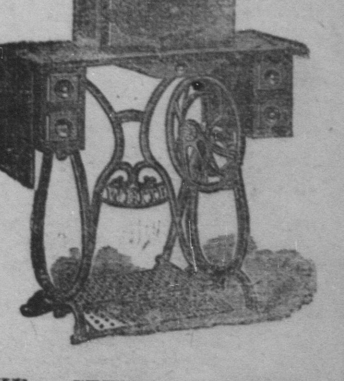


STEAM ENGINES,
Manufactured only by GEISER MANUFACTURING CO., Waynesboro, Franklin Co., Pa. The world challenged for good work. Grain saving, Light and Smooth Running, cleaning perfectly in all kinds of grain—wet or dry. Also the
NOVELTY
HAY & GRAIN RAKE
the Best Rake out. Manufactured by S. & G. HAUCK, Mechanicsburg, Pa.
J. A. Fleming,
Agent,
18mar4m CENTRE HALL, Pa.

DR S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my3-tf

HIRES IMPROVED ROOT BEER PACKAGE, 25 cts. Makes five gallons of a delicious and sparkling beverage,—wholesome and temperate. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. Address, CHAS. E. HIRES, Manufacturer, 215 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 26feb6m.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER
ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building.



THE SEWING MACHINE WORLD REVOLUTIONIZED.
An entire new list of attachments free with each
WHITE SEWING MACHINE
Sold, consisting of Scolloper, Binder, Weltcorder, Foldmaker, Dress-trimmer, Holder, two extra presser Feet. Nothing like it has ever been offered with any other machine.
The patents on the above named attachments are controlled by this company, and are made under their supervision, in their shops at Cleveland, Ohio.
In connection with each WHITE Sewing Machine, twelve other attachments and the WHITE is placed on the market at a living profit.
H. J. BOYER, Ag't,
15ap3m Aaronsburg, Pa.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs. June 24, 80.

☞TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secr. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Sale of personal property of Geo. Fowler, dec'd in Haines, June 19, at 1 o'clock.

—"Nathan," will appear next week.

—Centre Hall will petition next court to be incorporated into a boro'.

—T. G. Ehrhart of Haines is about to return from a trip to Kansas.

—Lewins still ahead on last ballot, and selling clothing 25 per cent. less than the rest.

—There is a Boston Bible class with a teacher on a salary of $1,000 a year.

—The State Teachers' Association of Pennsylvania will hold their annual meeting at York on the 27th, 28th, and 29th of July next.

—Whittaker may now walk off on his left ear, all others walk into the Standard clothing hall, where a splendid stock is being sold at cost.

—The Chicago Tribune now spells have "hav," and favorite without an e. And the REPORTER gives notice that it will spell programme "program" and column "colum."

—Marriage makes the man; the woman was maid before, and when you are married get your groceries at Sechler's, it shows that you have the qualities of good house-keeping.

—A horse of Mr. Jacob Sprankle, near Bellefonte, was killed in the field recently by lightning.

—The evil that men do lives after them. Cows likewise do not give oleomargarine until they are dead, but the Philad. Branch sells cheapest clothing right along, and don't intend to quit business either. All goods plainly marked, one price, and manufactured by their own house.

—An exchange says a ton of gold is worth $500,000. As we have our doubts about this we may satisfy ourselves by weighing a ton one of these days.

—The army worm has crossed the Penn'a line and made its appearance in Delaware county, causing great injury to the wheat and rye fields. Let Centre county farmers get their shot guns ready.

—For fine, fresh groceries call at Dinges'.

—Grain was cut at Mr. Bible's, near Centre Hill, this week—there are other fields in which the wheat is ripe. It is rare we find grain ripe so early in this valley.

—Barnum claims to have the biggest tent. How about the national canvass? Why bother about such trifles, say we, when essentials like, ham, tea, coffee, sugar, canned and dried fruits, stone ware, queensware, all of best quality can be had purer, fresher, and so low at Sechler's boss grocery?

—Lock Haven market: Butter, 12 to 15cts; eggs, 14c; potatoes, 25 to 30c per bu.; chickens, 50 to 60 cts, per pair; lard 9 cts. per pound; applebutter, 50 cts. per gal; tomato plants 15 cents per dozen; onions, 5 cts. per dozen; strawberries, 12 cts. per qt.; cherries, 8 to 10 cts. per quart.

—The ranks of single men at Spring Mills were thinned out on Wednesday, by the marriage of our young friend, Dr. Frank Van Valzah, to an estimable lady of same name. Our best wishes to the happy pair.

We give another installment in this issue of the REPORTER, from Garfield's Credit Mobilier record. The testimony was taken by a republican committee, and we ask its perusal by republican voters.

—The proprietor of a Louisville bone factory announces that persons leaving their bones with him can have them ground at short notice. Yes, and leave your measure at the Beehive and you get the best fit in the state, and lower than any ready made auction goods.

The army worm has appeared in Camden county. Some of the farmers who harvested their hay earlier than usual and stored it away in their barns have been forced to empty them on account of the sickening smell of the worm, as it was found that a large quantity of dead worms were in the hay. It is reported that other crops have suffered severe injury by the worm.

The corrected figures show the population of the District of Columbia to be 175,-000, a gain of 43,300 over the census of 1870.

Gold found in Pennsylvania and New York is among the late news items.

—Rain storms of great violence and unusual duration have raised the water in most of the rivers in the Northwest to a higher point than was ever known. But there is no rise in the stream of clothing constantly sold at the Philad. Branch at 25 per cent. less than any other store.

—William Wheeler kindly turned the crank of the ice cream freezer for a festival at Phillips, Me., for nearly two hours. Thinking it didn't freeze as it ought, be looked in and found the ingredients were in the cupboard! Just a case like that of the chap who didn't buy his clothing at the Standard clothing hall where everything is now offered at cost in order to settle up business. Mind, your ingredients at the Standard.

—A writer in the *Rural New Yorker* reports a method pursued by a friend for causing apple trees to bear every year, and which some reader of the REPORTER may wish to try just at this stage of the apple. The friend's trees, a dozen in number, were bearing heavy crops every other year, so he took a long pole and gave them a heavy beating on one side, just as the fruit was about the size of hickory nuts, knocking all the apples off on half the tree. The next year the alternate side took its turn, and for many years the owner had plenty of apples for home use every year. His trees stood in a rich soil that was annually cultivated, no grass being allowed to grow.

—The Beehive keeps busy and humming above any other store or two stores in the county. The proprietors, Messrs. Bauland & Newman, are men of wonderful energy and enterprise which keeps them ahead. They sell goods in order to sell a great deal and thus to benefit a greater number. They are perfect gentlemen, always treat you right and never give a customer cause to complain. Remember, the Beehive is the most extensive store in the county.

—Cultivators, shovel plows, horse-hay rakes, of the most improved make, at rock bottom prices by Alexanders, Bellefonte, Pa. 2t.

—Cayuga plaster, finely ground, the best in the market, only $7 per ton, at Alexanders, Bellefonte, Pa. 2t.

—We are the authorized agents for the sale of the Geiser thresher and separator, with horse power or Peerless steam engine, at low prices and on favorable terms. We are also agents for the sale of the Heebner patent leveltread horse power, for one or two horses with patent speed regulator, with little giant thresher and cleaner. All warranted to do good work.

Owners of the Geiser Separator and horsepower will please send in their orders of repairs at the earliest day possible, to enable us to have a full supply in due time. ALEXANDER & Co.
10jun 2t. Bellefonte, Pa.

—Weather quite warm Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, with thunder showers in some parts.

—The largest and best assortment of shoes in town at Dinges.

Read Tilden's letter declining a renomination. It is a masterly document.

—Door-step parties are having large attendance during the course of the present moon. Also large attendance at Goldman's, opposite Brockerhoff, where during present moon, all clothing is sold at cost to settle up business.

—Work at Matilda Furnace, Mifflin county, has been suspended on account of the low price of iron.

—A train on the Pennsylvania Railroad yesterday ran from Philadelphia to Jersey City, ninety miles, in ninety-three minutes, stopping four times and slowing up twice to cross bridges. That goes ahead of anything except the cheap and good clothing at the Philad. Branch.

—Prices still going down at Dinges' new store. Give him a call.

—Our friend, Mr. A. P. Luse, of Gregg, put up a barn the other day, on 10, in short metre, and no doubt in shorter time than any other carpenter in the United States can boast of. Mr. Luse had the contract for the new barn by Mr. David Keller, of Boalsburg; the building is 50x100 and with the assistance of about 80 hands, was raised in 3½ hours. Irvin Leech, of course, was there too, and this was the 98th barn Irvin helped to raise in his life time. He intends to score the 100dredth, and will come one nearer, at Colyer's raising in a short time. Irvin is as fond of barn raisings as we are of trout fishing. Hope he'll not wear out until he reaches the 999 barn.

—The cheapest dress goods at C. Dinges.

—Many of the diseases which persons are in danger of in summer, are induced by unwholesome and impure diet. Be careful to furnish your table with that which is pure, fresh and ripe, and you will save large doctor bills. You can be safe in these important points if you make it a rule to get your groceries at Sechlers; they keep none that are stale, impure, unripe, or unwholesome. This we know to be a fact from personal experience, and if you will call at this famous grocery and examine what they keep, you will find it all true. Let housekeepers take good advice, save money, health and doctor bill's by getting pure and wholesome food at Sechlers.

—Drop in at Dinges' store and see how cheap you can buy goods.

MIFFLINBURG, JUNE 21, 1880.

EDITOR,—In answer to problem of last week is as follows:

94	head of pigs	$47.00
1	" sheep	3.00
5	" cows	50.00
100		$100,00

—A five-year-old daughter of one of our citizens observed to him in the presence of company, at breakfast: "You mustn't go off without kissing me, papa." "I never forget to do it, do I?" he asked, surprised. "You may not forget it, but sometimes you go off mad, you know," she artlessly replied. The company consulted their coffee. Just the case with those fellows who buy clothing at other stores than the Philad. Branch, they always go off mad.

—A Western Coroner recently had, in one day three cases of did-not know it-was-loaded. Let all men and boys bear this fact in mind that the large stock of clothing at Goldman's Standard hall is now being sold at cost in order to settle up business. The best chance for bargains in suits you ever heard.

For the REPORTER.

MR. EDITOR:—The puff-ball of the *Journal*, last week intimated that Millheim citizens enter printing offices in order to get a notice. If that were so, it would only be a disease that Benny himself is full of. Every step he takes or turn he makes he *modestly* parades in his sheet which is always full of little things about himself; when this *Ego* quits puffing himself, it will do to talk of puffs by others. TRAMP.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Our church going people had the pleasure of listening to an able discourse, delivered on last Sunday eve, by the Rev. Mr. White of Milroy.

The entertainment given under the auspices of the Star Literary Society drew a crowded house, and every thing passed off decently and in order; thanks are due the ladies for their kind assistance, and also to Prof's E. F. Smith and P. H. Meyer.

Spring Mills is booming up as a summer resort, already we have two persons here to enjoy the invigorating breezes of the beautiful valley of Penns.

On last Saturday was work day to prepare a permanent pic-nic ground, when quite a crowd of men and boys met in the woods, a very short distance above the depot, to assist in removing brush &c. It will make a very nice place, and it is also very convenient to the hotel, depot, and all other places of attraction.

Royal Dimmrick, of Kingston, N. Y. has filed a notice with the Secretary of State that he discovered a gold mine in the town of Rosendale, Ulster County. Dimmrick has begun work, and the ore shows by test $64 per ton.

There is great excitement at Newmanstown, Pa., because of the supposed discovery of gold. Dr. S. K. Smite sunk a shaft on South Mountain and is taking out a mineral which he claims to be gold ore. He says his tests are conclusive.

THE CAPTURE OF ARICA BY THE CHILIANS.

EIGHT THOUSAND MEN ON BOTH SIDES KILLED AND WOUNDED.

London, June 14.—Intelligence received from Rio Janeiro represents that the Chilians on the 17th inst. took the town of Arica, Peru, by assault and made prisoners of the garrison. The Peruvian corvette Manco Capac was sunk.

The following telegram from the Consul-General of Peru at Panama has been received by the Peruvian Charge d'Affaires in this country:

Arica has been occupied by the Chilians after three day's fighting. Colonel Camacho, of Bolivia, was killed and 8,000 men on both sides were placed hors de combat. One thousand Chilian prisoners taken by Montero. Tacna besieged by the allied armies. The Chilians are completely surrounded by Leiva and Montero.

ESTRAY, Came to the premises of the undersigned, five stray shoats. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same.
22 june 3 t J. A. GROVE.

A Card.

In order to close out my entire stock for the purpose of quitting the business, I will sell from this date, May 28, 1880, anything in my store AT COST. I have on hand now a larger stock of fine ready made clothing, gent's furnishing goods, hats, &c., than any other dealer in Bellefonte, all of which customers *can have at cost prices.* I mean business.
SIMON FREEDMAN,
10jun 3t. for H. D. GODLMAN.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held at the Election Houses for the different boroughs and townships as follows:
Boggs twp., Thursday June 24.
Milesburg boro. Friday June 25.
Union twp., and Unionville, Saturday June 26.
Huston twp., Monday June 28.
Worth twp., Tuesday June 29.
Taylor twp., at Fowler, Wednesday June 30.
Rush twp., and Philipsburg, Thursday July 1.
Burnside twp., Friday July 2.
Snow Shoe twp., Saturdry July 3.
Spring twp., Monday July 5.
Benner twp, Tuesday July 6.
Bellefonte boro. Wednesday July 7.
From 9 o'clock A. M. to 3 o'clock P. M., of each day, the Assessors with their Assessments and their assistants are required to be in attendance.
ANDREW GREGG,
HENRY BECK, GEORGE SWAB,
Clerk. JACOB DUNKLE,
20may 3t. Commissioners.

WHO MURDERED MORGAN?

Thurlow Weed Tells all About it.

[From the Pioneer-Press.]

New York, May 23.—"I know how Morgan was killed," said Mr. Weed, "and where and when he was killed, and who killed him. It was a dreadful murder."

"How do I know?" he asked, repeating my question. "I know because the criminals themselves confessed it to me before they died."

"Is it possible?" I said. "Will you tell the public about it?"

"Yes, I have told it partially before. It was in 1834, about five years after the sudden disappearance of Morgan, that on my trial for libeling the Masons, two men volunteered to be my witnesses. One of these men was John Whitney."

I think Mr. Weed said the other was the man who had charge of the old fort where Morgan was confined by his captors.

He went on:

"I invited them to eat some oysters with me after the trial, and while we were at the table John Whitney consented, in reply to our urgency, to make a clean breast of it about the murder of Morgan. He declared the terrible secret had been a burden on him day and night, and then he told who the men were who left the lodge one dark night to put Morgan out of the way, lest he might reveal the secrets of he order. He said he was one of the men. The others were Col. William King, Garside, Howard and Chubbock. They went to the fort, bound the prisoner hand and foot, laid him in a boat carried him to about the middle part of the Niagara River, where it was two miles to either shore, and there, tying weights to his head and heels, they flung him overboard. When he had told the story, Whitney said he felt relieved. The other witness turned to him and said, 'John, Weed can hang you now.' 'Yes,' said Whitney, 'but he won't.' I thought much about my duty to the public, but it was obviously impossible to convict him unless he would say solemnly in court what he said to me.

"It was nearly thirty years afterwards when I met John Whitney in Chicago, when I was there at the Convention in 1860. He came to me and said he wanted to make a careful confession for me to write down, to be published after his death. There was nobody else he dared to trust it to, he said. I agreed to commit his dreadful secret to paper as soon as the Convention adjourned. The hour it adjourned he was waiting for me at my hotel. I was in the depths of disappointment, and was busy with a hundred things, and I told Whitney that I should come back to Chicago shortly and would then attend to it. We exchanged letters after that, but he died suddenly and I never saw him again."

"The Chicago papers," I said, "ought to look up his relatives or friends there, and see if he left any document or told his secret."

"Yes," he replied, "it would be well. It is strange, by the way, that every one of those five murderers is dead, and all but one died violent deaths. Col. King committed suicide, and Garside was kicked to death by a horse."

CINCINNATI.

THE LATEST OUTLOOK.

Detailed Report of the Preparations for the Meeting.

Cincinnati, June 21.—The days developments have done nothing to solve the democratic presidential problem. There is as much uncertainty to-night about the nomination as there has been at any time during the past three days. This is not particularly surprising when the fact is taken into consideration that many of the delegates themselves are undecided as to their choice. The supporters of Hancock are doing excellent work to-day and now claim 112 votes on the first ballot.

Cincinnati, June 21.—The national committee has agreed upon Senator John W. Stevenson, of Kentucky, for permanent chairman. It agreed to admit the contesting delegations from New York and Massachusetts to seats until the committee on credentials reported, but only the regular delegations will be entitled to vote. The Massachusetts delegation had a meeting to-night with the view of compromising the differences in their state so as to admit both delegations. If this is accomplished it will save much time to the convention. The Ohio delegations took impartial action although nominally Thurman has a majority, yet when it came to electing a chairman Alex Long, a Payne man, was chosen by a vote of 24 to 20 for Durbin Ward, who represented Thurman and Jewett. An entire Payne organization was elected. In Illinois a vote for preference was taken, resulting, Seymour 16, Morrison 18, Palmer, Davis, Trumbull and Tilden each received one vote. Nebraska has voted to unite with New York, Connecticut and New Jersey, but no choice of a candidate has been made. Indiana strongly holds off from joining Ohio still remaining firm for Hendricks. At a meeting to-night a resolution by the Indiana delegation was adopted specially condemning any effort to put M'Donald in the field. The night has been noisy and busy. Delegations and clubs were marching through the streets with music and banners.

Cincinnati, June 21.—The New York delegation has just accepted Mr. Tilden's withdrawal by a resolution congratulating him on the act.

The following is the resolution of the New York delegation:

Resolved, That with a sense of profound gratitude for his great services to the country and to the democratic party and unqualified admiration for his character and abilities, this delegation has received with deep regret the impressive declination by Governor Tilden to be a candidate for renomination for president of the United States.

The convention perfected its organization on Tuesday without any difficulty, and the usual committees were appointed after which it adjourned till Wednesday at 10 a. m.

LATEST.

One Ballot Taken—John Kelley Shut Down On,

Cincinnati June 23, 3 P. M.—It is said Kelley arose to protest against the selection of members of committees from N. Y. State, he failed to make himself heard.

The Kelleyites met with the committee on credentials but were requested to withdraw. They received no recognition in the convention.

Committee on resolutions not being ready to report delegates from N. Y. moved to proceed to nomination of candidates for President. Carried.

The following is the result of the first ballot;

Bayard,	165
Hancock,	101
Payne,	90
Fields,	65
Thurman,	64
Morrison,	62
Hendricks,	47
Tilden,	30

The convention then then adjourned till 10 a. m., Thursday, without any further ballots.

The report of Committee on platform congratulated the convention the escape from a third term and regretted that Tilhad withdrawn as a candidate.

GARFIELD'S GREED.

PROOF OF HIS CONNECTION WITH THE CREDIT MOBILIER.

He Claims a Larger Share than He Gets—The Story Oakes Ames Tells—Evidence Before the Poland Committee—The Official Record.

The following is the official record of the testimony taken before the Poland committee in reference to the connection of James A. Garfield with the Credit Mobilier transaction:

Jan. 22, 1873. Oakes Ames recalled: * *

Question, In regard to Mr. Garfield, state to the committee details of transactions between you and him in reference to Credit Mobilier stock. Answer. I got for Mr. Garfield ten shares of the Credit Mobilier stock, for which he paid par and interest.

Q. When did you agree with him for that? A. That agreement was in December, 1867, or January, 1868; about that time; I had these conversations with all of them; it was all about the same time

Q. State what grew out of it. A. Mr Garfield did not pay me any money; I sold bonds belonging to his $1,000 of stock at 97, making $776, in June I received a dividend in cash on his stock of $600 which I paid him; that is all the transaction between us; I did not deliver him any stock before or since, that is the only transaction and the only thing.

Q. The $329 which you paid him was the surplus of earnings on the stock above the amount to be paid for it, par value? A. Yes, sir; he never had either his Credit Mobilier stock or Union Pacific railroad stock; the only thing he realized on the transaction was the $329.

Q. I see in this statement of the account with Gen. Garfield a charge of $47; that is interest from the July previous, is it? A. Yes, sir.

Q. And the $776 on the credit side of the account is the 80 per cent. bond dividend sold at 97? A. Yes, sir.

Q. And the $600 on the credit side is the money dividend? A. Yes, sir.

Q. And after you had received these two sums, they in the aggregate overpaid the price of stock and interest $329, which you paid him? A. Yes, sir.

Q. How was that paid? A. Paid in money, I believe.

Q. Did you make a statement of this to Mr. Garfield? A. I presume so. I think I did with all of them; that is my impression.

Q. When you paid him this $329 did you understand it was the balance of his dividend after paying for his stock? A. I suppose so; I do not know what else he could suppose.

Q. You did not deliver the certificate of stock to him? A. No, sir; he said nothing about that.

Q. Why did he not receive his certificate? A. Do not know.

Q. Do you remember any conversation between you and him in the adjustment of these accounts? A. I do not.

Q. You understood you were the holder of these ten shares? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Did he so understand it? A. I presume so. It seems to have gone from his mind, however.

Q. Was this the only dealing you had with him in reference to any stock? A. I think so.

Q. Was it the only transaction of any kind? A. The only transaction.

Q. Has that $329 ever been paid to you? A. I have no recollection of it.

Q. Have you any belief that it ever has? A. No, sir.

Q. Did you ever loan Gen. Garfield $300? A. Not to my knowledge; except that he calls this a loan.

Q. You do not call it a loan? A. I did not at the time. I am willing it should go to suit him.

Q. What we want to get at is the exact truth. A. I have told the truth in my statement.

Q. When you paid him $329 did he understand that he borrowed that money from you? A. I do not suppose so.

Q. Have you any belief now that he supposed so? A. No; only from what he said the other day. I do not dispute anybody.

Q. We want your judgment of the transaction. A. My judgment of the transaction is just as I told you. There was but one thing about it.

Q. That amount has never been repaid to you. You did not suppose that you had any right to it, or any claim to it? A. No, sir.

Q. You regarded that as money belonging to him after the stock was paid for? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Did Gen. Garfield ever receive these bonds? A. No, sir; never has received but $329.

Q. And that he has received as his own money? A. I suppose so; it did not belong to me. I should not have given it to him if it had not belonged to him.

Q. You did not understand it to belong to you as a loan; you never called for it, and have never received it back? A. No, sir.

Q. Has there been any conversation between you and him in reference to the Pacific stock he was entitled to? A. No, sir.

Q. Has he ever called for it? A. No, sir.

Q. Have you ever offered it to him? A. No, sir,

Q. Has there been any conversation in relation to it? A. No, sir.

Q. Has there ever been anything said between you and him about rescinding the purchase of the ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock? Has there anything been said to you of its being thrown up or abandoned or surrendered? A. No, sir, not until recently.

Q. How recently? A. Since this matter came up.

Q. Since this investigation commenced? A. Yes, sir

Q. Did you consider at the commencement of this investigation that you held these other dividends, which you say you did not pay to him in his behalf? Did you regard yourself as custodian of these dividends for him? A. Yes, sir, he paid for his stock and is entitled to his dividends.

Q. Will the dividends come to him at any time on his demand? A. Yes, sir; as soon as this suit is settled.

Q. You say $329 was paid to him; how was it paid? I presume by check on sergeant-at-arms. I find there are some checks filed without any letters or initials indicating who they were for.

Q. Have you had any correspondence, since this dividend was paid, with him in regard to this matter? A. I do not know what matter you refer to.

Q. If you had any correspondence, between you I would like to see it. A. I have no copy of it.

Q. Have you the original? A. No, sir. Mr. Garfield showed me a letter which he said he intended to enclose with some money sent me. I did not know who the money came from. He showed me a letter which he said he intended to have put in. I indorsed on the back of the letter my reply. I just turned over the letter and wrote what I wrote on the back of it and let him have it.

Q. Your answer indorsed on the back of the letter was published in the newspaper? Yes, sir. He published the letter, I believe.

Q. As published did they correspond with your recollection of the paper as written? A. Yes, sir. I wrote it off hastily. He came to my room and said he had been accused of all kinds of crime and misdemeanors. I told him I had made no such statement as be represented. He wanted me to say in writing that I had not. I took his letter, which he said he intended to have inclosed with the money, and wrote on the back of it that I had made no such statement.

Q. The published correspondence in the morning papers of the next day is your recollection of what occurred? A. It agrees with my recollection, except that he says he left a letter for me at the Arlington. I never received that letter. I only saw the letter on which I endorsed my answer.

Q. Did he inclose the money? A. Some money came to me inclosed in an envelope, which he said he had sent. I gave it back to him.

Q. How much money was in that envelope? A. Four hundred dollars.

The following memorandum, referred to by witness as a statement of his account with Mr. Garfield, was placed in evidence:

J. A. G.

1868—	Dr.
To ten shares stock Credit Mobilier of A	$1,000
Interest	47
June 19, to cash	329
Total	$1,376
1868—	**Cr.**
By dividend bond Union Pacific railroad	$1,000
At 80 per cent. less 3 per cent.	776
June 17, by dividend collected for your account	600
Total	$1,376

The following is Gen.

Garfield's Explanation

before the same committee:

"The first I ever heard of the Credit Mobilier was in 1866 or 1867. I can not fix the date when George Francis Train called on me and said he was organizing a company to be known as the Credit Mobilier of America, to be formed on the model of the Credit Mobilier of France; that the object of the company was to purchase lands and build houses along the line of the Pacific railroad at points where cities and villages were likely to spring up; that he had no doubt money thus invested would double or treble itself each year; that subscriptions were limited to $1,000 each, and he wished me to subscribe. He showed me a long list of subscribers, among them Mr. Oakes Ames, to whom he refered me for further information concerning the enterprise. I answered that I had not the money to spare, and if I had I would not subscribe without knowing more about the proposed organization. Mr. Train left me saying he would hold a place open for me, and hoped I would yet conclude to subscribe. The same day I asked Mr. Ames what he thought of the enterprise. He expressed the opinion that the investment would be safe and profitable.

"I heard nothing further upon the subject for a year or more, and it was almost forgotten, when sometime, I should say, during the long session of 1868, Mr. Ames spoke of it again; said the company had organized, was doing well, and he thought would soon pay large dividends. He said that some of the stock had been left, or was to be left, in his hands to sell, and I could take the amount which Mr. Train had offered me by paying the $1,000 and accrued interest. He said that if I was not able to pay for it then he would hold it for me until I could pay, or until some of the dividends were payable. I told him I would consider the matter, but would not agree to take any stock until I knew from an examination of the charter and the conditions of the subscription the extent to which I should become pecuniarily liable. He said he was not sure but thought a stockholder would be liable only for the par value of his stock; that he had not the stock and papers with him, but would have them after a while. From the case as presented I probably should have taken the stock if I had been satisfied as to the extent of pecuniary liability. Thus the matter rested for some time. I think until the following year. During that interval I understood that there were

Dividends Due

amounted to nearly three times the par value of the stock. But, in the meantime, I had heard that the company was involved in some controversy with the Pacific railroad, and that Mr. Ames' right to sell the stock was denied. When I next saw Mr. Ames I told him that I had concluded not to take the stock There the matter ended, so far as I was concerned, and I had no further knowledge of the company's operations until the subject began to be discussed in the newspapers last fall. Nothing was ever said to me by Mr. Train, or Mr. Ames, to indicate or imply that the Credit Mobilier was or could be in any way connected with the legislation of congress for the Pacific railroad, or for any other purpose; Mr. Ames never gave nor offered to give me any stock or other valuable thing as a gift. I once asked and obtained from, and afterward repaid to him, a loan of $300. That amount is the only valuable thing I ever received from or delivered to him. I never owned, received, or agreed to receive, any stock of the Credit Mobilier, or of the Union Pacific railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from them."

Ames Was Recalled,

January 23, 1873, and testified to the stock he had issued to Garfield, and dividends allowed him, and the balance of money paid into his hand, which Garfield pretended was a "loan." He submitted a memorandum of the account in detail. It came to the knowledge of the committee that Garfield had visited Ames with the object of inducing him to retract or modify his testimony, and he was re-examined on the 29th of January, as follows:

Q. You may state whether the conversation with *you*, Mr. Garfield claims, as he claimed before *us*, that the only transaction between you was borrowing $300? A No, sir; he did not claim that with me

Q. State all you know in reference to it. A. I told him he knew very well that that was a dividend. I made out a statement and showed it to him at the time. In our conversation he admitted it, and said there was $2 400 due him in stocks and bonds. He made a little memorandum of $1.000 and $1,400 and said there was $1.000 of Union Pacific railroad stock, $1,000 of Credit Mobilier stock, and $400 of stock or bonds.

Q When was that memorandum made? A It was made in my room. I can not remember the date. *It was since this investigation commenced.*

Q Have you the memorandum that Mr. Garfield made? A. I have the figures that he made. [Paper shown in Garfield's hand writing]

Q. You say these figures were made by Mr Garfield? A. Yes, sir.

Q. That was his idea of what was *coming to him?* A. Yes, sir. T. C. C.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

OF POTTER SCHOOL DISTRICT FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING JUNE, 1880.

Tax Rate 2½ School purposes, 0 mills for building.

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—MONEY RECEIVED.

Balance on hand from last year	$ 320 15
Received from State Appropriation	589 10
From Collector Including Taxes of all kinds	2748 50
From Grange for Rent of School Room	15 00
From Sale of Stove	2 50
Gregg twp. Tuition	23 34
Total Receipts	$3698 59

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—MONEY PAID OUT.

Desks for Centre Hall Room	$ 112 00
For Teachers Wages	2152 00
For Fuel and Hauling	325 00
Fees of Treasurer	57 59
Salary of Secretary, expenses stationery, postage, &c.	40 00
Abatement	77 22
For repairing houses	173 62
Total money paid out	$2937 43

RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES.

Cash on hand	$761 16	
Amount due district	500 00	1261 16
Amount due on unsettled bills		8 65
Total Resources		$1252 51

The above account has been duly audited by the Auditors of this District, and Certified by them to be correct.
J. W. GILLILAND,
W. A. KERR, Sec'y Pres't.
17jun 3t.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

Philadelphia Branch of No. 26 North Third Street, Philadelphia,

ONE PRICE

CLOTHING HOUSE,

(SUCCESSORS TO J, NEWMAN, JR.)

ALL CLOTHING 25 PER CENT. LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN BELLEFONTE. CLOTHING OF A BETTER GRADE THAN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN THIS COUNTY. PERFECT SATISFACTION GUARANTEED TO ALL CUSTOMERS. ALL GOODS PLAINLY MARKED. ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS. NO MISREPRESENTATION, ALL CLOTHING OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

AND WHICH THEY WILL RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES

20Jan

☞COME AND SEE!☜ ☞COME AND SEE!☜ ☞COME AND SEE!☜

SAMUEL LEWINS, Manager.

Wheeling, W. Va., June 19, 1880.—The army worm is fast coming this way. The advance guard is reported as having reached this (Ohio) county, and is doing some damage. They are said to be quite numerous in Washington county, Pa., adjoining our own State. Wherever they find a river or creek in their course they are unable to pass. It is feared unless some heretofore unknown agent is brought forth to destroy them, that they will do great damage to young oats, now growing. Their mode of destroying grain is to climb the stalk and cut off the heads.

DIED.

On Friday, 18th, near Centre Hall, of typhoid pneumonia, Catharine, wife of Uriah Orman, aged 51 years, 7 months and 20 days.

MARKET.

Philadelphia, June 21.—Wheat red at $1 22@1 23 and amber at $1 24@0 00 Rye is firm at 88c yellow at 00c Oats mixed at 37½@38c, Corn 52½@52¾c mixed 51½@52c.

Chicago, June 21.—No 2 Chicago spring 93c @0 00 for cash and May, Corn 35½@35¾c for cash and May, Oats 26½c. Barley easier 72@74c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, June 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 3 000 head, prime 6c good 5½c; medium 5¼c; common 4¾c; Sheep—Fair; receipts 8 000 head; prime 5¼c; good 4½c medium 4@4¼c; common 3¼@3½c. Hogs—market slow; receipts 6,000 head; prime, 6½c; good 6¼c; medium 6¼c; common, 6c.

MARKETS.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1 $1.05
Rye, 65c
Corn, ears, per bu. 40 c.
Corn old. 40c.
Oats, 30c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 14c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 7c.
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at Public Sale, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, at the late residence of Michael Hettinger, dec'd, in Gregg twp., on

Saturday, July 31, 1880,

the following real estate:—A VALUABLE FARM, containing 104 ACRES more or less, in Gregg twp, bounded on the north by land of James Gentzel, James Hettinger and others, east by lands of James Hanna, south by land of Michael Decher's estate, and west by John Sweetwood, thereon erected a TWO STORY DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN, summer house, smoke house, large pig-pen, and other outbuildings. There is a good spring of water at house and a stream of running water at house and barn and a large Orchard of choice fruit on the place; of this tract five acres are good timberland. Another tract mountain land, situate in Potter twp., bounded north, east and south by lands of John Grove and W. B. Mingle, and west by lands of John Shires, CONTAINING 137 ACRES more or less; no buildings. This mountain tract is well timbered with white pine, hemlock, chestnut, pitch-pine, &c. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m.

TERMS.—One third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one third in one year and the balance in two years with interest from confirmation of sale; said payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
AMELIA HETTINGER,
M. L. RISHEL,
jun24 Administrators.

REPORT OF POTTER TOWNSHIP AUDITORS, APRIL 12, 1880.

GEO. GROSSMAN, DR.

To am't of duplicate	$ 964 57
" Jossa Holderman tax	10
" am't of Emerick order	45 42
	$1008 09

CONTRA, CR.

By am't Cr.	$ 39 14
" am't work	514 59
" Damage of new road J. P. Coburn	75 00
" " Jacob Grove	60 00
" " Geo. Durst	25 00
" Water places Centre Hall	5 00
" " places Jas M'Cormick	5 00
" error in tax S. Kreamer	2 00
" exonerations	9 88
" services	60 00
" percentage	18 90
" cash to Aud	3 68
" bal	189 80
	$1008 09

JAMES B. SPANGLER, DR.

To am't of duplicate	$ 875 76

CONTRA. CR.

By am't of work	559 84
" exonerations	9 62
" books and filling out	2 50
" services	85 62
" bal,	218 18
	$875 76

OVERSEERS.

ROBERT LEE, DR.

To am't of duplicate	$ 754 22
To bal	169 73
	$923 95

CONTRA. CR.

By bal	$ 211 72
" vouchers	561 97
" bill paid T. Grove	22 59
" bal paid for Wilkens	13 75
" services	45 00
" percentage	37 64
" exonerations	1 28
" Dr. J. F. Alexanders bill	30 00
	$923 95

WM. EMERICK, DR.

To am't of duplicate	$ 615 15
" bal	40 02
" and from other sorces	10 52
	$665 67

CONTRA CR.

By bills paid for vouchers	$ 529 46
" Services	45 00
" percentage	31 28
" sundries	48
" exonerations	1 81
" bal	57 64
	$665 67

AUDITORS, DR.

To am't in Treasury	$12 50
	$12 50

CONTRA. CR.

By cash paid D. J. Meyer for room	$ 1 50
" am't paid Aud	6 00
" bal in Treas	5 00
	$12 50

JAS. B. LEE, Town Clerk.
G. L. GOODHART,
W. W. ROYER,
A. C. RIPKA.
Auditors.
jun 3

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

DINGES' THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS.

Just received from NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA at Dinges new stand, Centre Hall, a FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, &c. LADIES DRESS GOODS, EVERY STYLE, LARGE STOCK OF NOTIONS.
FRESH LINE OF GROCERIES, ALL NEW.
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.
COAL OIL, TWO KINDS.
DRIVING WHIPS, A FINE ASSORTMENT.
Large Stock of WALL PAPER,
Varied assortment of Tobaccos—all very Low.

Determined to do business by selling cheap and offering bargains to all, he asks a share of the public patronage, at his new and enlarged Store.
29ap 3m. C. DINGES.

Chili has been often called the Prussia of Spanish America. The terms of peace which she is preparing to offer to the defeated republics of Peru and Bolivia seem likely to vindicate her claim to that title. She proposes to extend her dominion over the Atacama region as far as the River Loa, to shut Bolivia out from all access to the Pacific coast, save through Chilian or Peruvian territory, and to exact from Peru a "war indemnity" of $200 000,000, a sum, relatively speaking, quite as large as the milliard taken from France by Prince Bismarck. The payment of this heavy fine is to be guaranteed by the pledge of the Peruvian province of Tarapaca.

MILLHEIM CEMETERY—APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to a law judge of Centre county on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1880 under the act of assembly approved April 29th, 1874, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Millheim Cemetery Association," the object of which is to purchase real estate and improve the cemetery for the purpose of sepulture. CLEMENT DALE,
jun24 Solicitor for Applicants

A FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—

THE MILLER FARM better known as the OLD COLEBURN FARM, is now offered at sale, situated in the Spruce Creek Valley, joining the town of Franklinville and close the turnpike, leading from Spruce Creek to Penna Furnace, 4½ miles from Penna Railroad. Spruce Creek Station, Huntingdon Co., Pa. Farm CONTAINS 125 ACRES and 100 perch Limestone land, in a good state of cultivation, as the undersigned not long since did with the help of a boy raise seven hundred bushels of wheat in a single year, on the farm and can do the same again. The farm is well clovered, five bushels of cloverseed have been sowed since last harvest The BUILDINGS ARE A FIRST-CLASS, NO ONE HOUSE with two good cellars thereunder, a tenant house, large BANK BARN lately roofed, wagon shed with corn cribs, carriage and tool house, graneries in both barn and wagon shed, all of which command a nice view of the town of Franklinville and turnpike for near one mile. There is a never failing spring of water which supplies both house and barn with an abundance of water, also cistern in yard of each house; a good Orchard of choice fruit of all kinds in good bearing order. Price $6500. Terms easy. $2300 to be paid on or before April 1881 on delivery of deed, balance in $500 payments every second year, interest every year; payments and interest to be made first of June instead of April, which gives purchaser all advantage of the grain market, which payments and interest can all be made on the farm. If you want a good home delay no time. Possession given April 1881. Come and see, or address the undersigned,
D. R. MILLER,
Franklinville, P. O.
17jun 4t. Huntingdon Co., Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the Estate of Michael Decker Sr. late of Gregg twp, dec'd, all person knowing themselves indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated without delay for settlement.
MICHAEL DECKER Jr.
GREENE DECKER.
SUSAN DECKER.
Executors.

Sellers' Fifty years before the public. Pronounced by all to be the most *pleasant* and *efficacious* remedy *now in use*, for the *cure* of coughs, colds, croup, hoarse-

Coughness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, &c. *Over a million bottles sold within the last few years.* Gives immediate relief wherever used, and has

Syrup! the power to impart benefit that *cannot* be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25c

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system is rapidly made by this remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. Aug. 7.
For sale by D. J. Murray, Centre Hall. 1my

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the Estate of George Fowler, late of Haines twp, dec'd, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated without delay for settlement.
WM. H. HARTER,
jun10 6t. Executor.

PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned one of the Executors of the Estate of Geo. Schmelzer, dec'd, will offer at private sale, that

Valuable Town Property

situated in the town of Madisonburg, Centre county Pa, consisting of six ½ acre lots, a SPLENDID DWELLING House, good stable, all necessary outbuildings, choice fruit on the premises, and all the conveniences of a pleasant home, also a tract of woodland about 1 mile northeast of said town, containing about one hundred acres, well timbered with oak, pine and chestnut Known as the property of George Schmelzer, dec'd.
ADAM SHAFER, Jr.,
20may 3m Executor.

HARDWARE!

WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO.

NEW GOODS---PANIC PRICES.

STOVES	HEATERS	RANGES

We would especially call attention to the

Highland Queen Cook Stove,

—AND THE—

WELCOME HOME HEATING STOVE.

☞Our Stock being entirely New. We offer special Bargains in ☞HARDWARE, OILS and PAINTS.☜

WE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD.

WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO.,
HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Now is the Time!

A NEW STOCK.

AT

Wolf's Stand.

DRY GOODS

OF

Every Description

SUCH AS

DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' READY-MADE SUITS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

ALSO

A LARGE STOCK OF

GROCERIES HARDWARE,

CARPETS,

ETC., ETC.,

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept may13

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.),
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupo
10ap68tf

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69tf

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

$66 A WEEK in your own town and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 30 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	Harrisburg	[illegible]
"	Williamsport	[illegible]
"	Jersey Shore	[illegible]
"	Lock Haven	[illegible]
"	Renovo	[illegible]
"	arr at Erie	[illegible]
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila	[illegible]
"	Harrisburg	[illegible]
"	arr at Williamsport	[illegible]
"	Lock Haven	[illegible]
"	Renovo	[illegible]
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	[illegible]
"	Harrisburg	[illegible]
"	arr at Williamsport	[illegible]
"	Lock Haven	[illegible]

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EX leaves	Lock Haven	[illegible]
"	Jersey Shore	[illegible]
"	Williamsport	[illegible]
"	arr at Harrisburg	[illegible]
"	Philadelphia	[illegible]
DAY EX. leaves	Renovo	[illegible]
"	Lock Haven	[illegible]
"	Williamsport	[illegible]
"	arr at Harrisburg	[illegible]
"	Philadelphia	[illegible]
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renovo	[illegible]
"	Lock Haven	[illegible]
"	Williamsport	[illegible]
"	arr at Harrisburg	[illegible]
"	Philadelphia	[illegible]
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	[illegible]
"	arr at Harrisburg	[illegible]
"	Philadelphia	[illegible]

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, Erie Ex. West, Philadelphia Express East, and Day Ex. East and Sunday Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1 A.M.	3 P.M.	5 P.M.
Montandon	7 00	1 55	6 20
Lewisburg	7 15	2 20	6 35
Coburn	9 25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9 50		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2 A.M.	4 A.M.	6 P.M.
Spring Mills		10 10	
Coburn		10 35	
Lewisburg	6 35	12 45	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 00	6 00

Nos 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.
Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.
Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

BEST IN THE WORLD!

ABSOLUTELY AND CHEMICALLY PURE

ARM AND HAMMER BRAND.
CHURCH & CO'S
BI-CARB.
SODA.

AND

SALERATUS

Which is the same thing.

Impure Saleratus or Bi-Carb Soda (which is the same thing) is of a slightly dirty white color. It may appear white, examined by itself, but a COMPARISON WITH CHURCH & CO'S "ARM AND HAMMER" BRAND will show the difference.

See that your Saleratus and Baking Soda is white and PURE, as should be ALL SIMILAR SUBSTANCES used for food.

A simple but severe test of the comparative value of different brands of Soda or Saleratus is to dissolve a dessert spoonful of each kind with about a pint of water (hot preferred) in clear glasses, stirring until all is thoroughly dissolved The deleterious insoluble matter in the inferior Soda will be shown after settling some twenty minutes or sooner, by the milky appearance of the solution and the quantity of floating flocky matter according to quality.

Be sure and ask for Church & Co.'s Soda and Saleratus and see that their name is on the package and you will get the purest and whitest made. The use of this with sour milk, in preference to Baking Powder, saves twenty times its cost.

See one pound package for valuable information and read carefully.

SHOW THIS TO YOUR GROCER.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The London *Times* says that the Russian Nihilists carry about their persons the types with which they do their printing. If it is necessary to publish a proclamation or other document the compositors meet in secret, and in the quickest possible way put in type the manuscript, and then print it from a hand press. When the necessary number of copies is ready the press is taken to pieces and put in the pockets of the conspirators, who immediately return to their homes.

Prior to the beginning of the eighteenth century, opium was imported into China in comparatively small quantities, and mainly used as a remedy in dysentery. The vice of opium smoking began in the latter half of the seventeenth century, but the drug was then too dear to permit the habit to spread rapidly; at the end of a hundred years, however, it had extended over the whole empire. The first edict against the practice was issued in 1796, and since then there have been innumerable prohibitory enactments, but all powerless to arrest the evil, which is now greater than ever before, and increasing in an alarming ratio.

The report of the Canadian government superintendent of railroads shows, that including 945 miles under construction, there are now 8,022 miles of railway in that country, with an invested capital of $362,000,000. These roads last year earned $19,925,000, and their operating expenses were $16,190,000; the net earnings were, therefore, equal to a dividend of 1.67 per cent. upon the share and bonded liability, allowing nothing for the government and municipal bonuses. The number of passengers carried during the year was 6,523,000, of whom but nine were killed and but twenty injured. Of the four leading roads the Grand Trunk did the largest business, their earnings being over $8,500,000, and more than twice as large as those of the Great Western, which ranks next in importance.

Miss Riley, of Cincinnati, is making her mark as a dentist. One day her father asked her if she would not like to study dentistry. She caught at the idea eagerly. "I went into it with all manner of enthusiasm," said Miss Riley, "and I think it is beautiful work." One could not but think of the horrible clamps and other instruments of torture, but evidently these had no part in the young lady's visions. After studying at Hamilton she came to the Ohio Dental college and took the course, setting up herself as a professional dentist only last month. "Do you find that you have the strength to pull teeth?" was inquired. "Yes, if necessary," she replied, "but really it is very seldom that it is necessary. Dental science has discovered so many ways that are better, and we restore the imperfect tooth rather than extract it."

A difficulty has supervened in the construction of the St. Gothard tunnel under the Alps which threatens to seriously retard its completion. In the part of it where the formation is of porous white stone the vaulting has already given way twice or three times, and it has required the greatest care and constant staying with timber to prevent the passage thereabouts from completely collapsing. It was thought, however, that a granite wall six feet thick would support the superincumbent mass of white stone and keep the tunnel permanently open. A wall of this thickness has been finished, but it has begun to give way, and the engineers are at their wits' end how to overcome the difficulty. In the opinion of the geologist of the tunnel it can be overcome only by making a wide curve so as to get round the white stone instead of going through it. This would involve the entire reconstruction of that part of the tunnel, in which case probably, it will not be ready for traffic before the time fixed for the completion of the lines of approach—two years hence.

Americans and Titles.

A writer in the Springfield *Republican* says: Ambitious Americans, who have the misfortune to possess letters of credit of very limited amounts, manage to obtain titles and decorations by ways that are as dark and mysterious as those of the heathen Chinee. Some little act of gallantry to any member of royalty, if worked up and manipulated in an effective manner, is sure to bring its reward. The story is told of a lucky American in Rome who recently earned a decoration and title by rushing to the rescue of the queen's poodle. It was his good fortune to be walking on the Pincian hill at the same hour the queen was taken her afternoon promenade. Her pet poodle had wandered a short distance from her when it was pounced upon by a big bulldog, and would have been chewed up and swallowed whole—silver collar, pink ribbon and all—but for the timely rescue by the American. Of course the queen screamed and fainted, and was only restored to conciousness by having her favorite placed in her arms unharmed by the gallant foreigner, who had the presence of mind to present her royal highness at the same time his card and address. It was a bonanza of luck to the man in the fashionable world. The result was a decoration, and ever since, wherever he goes, society throws wide open its doors for his entrance. At all of the swell dinners given by members of the American colonies in Paris, Rome and Florence, the blue and red ribbon in his button hole is the envy of his less fortunate countrymen.

I recently met in Marseilles an American whom I had known years ago, first as captain of a trading vessel, and afterward as a successful ship chandler. He had begun life as a poor boy in a cabin coasting schooner, and had worked himself up the ladder until fortune had smiled upon him and he had become the possessor of large wealth. I noticed pinned to his coat collar a small colored rosette which was promptly displayed as an insignia of rank.

"Halloo!" I exclaimed with some surprise pointing to the rosette; "what have you been doing?"

"Oh, nothing—nothing particular," he answered, evidently not wishing to enter into the particulars; "I was not aware I had it on," and unpinning it he placed it carefully in his vest pocket.

"But you have got a decoration; you have been made a knight or prince," I said.

"Nonsense! nothing of the kind; it was given me as a mark of esteem, a recognition you understand; foolish I know, but we Americans do foolish things sometimes; but please don't mention it when you get home."

"Of course not, but such favors are never bestowed promiscuously without a cause. You must have saved the life of some member of the royal family."

"Not much," he said, giving me a peculiar twinkle with his right eye; "I wasn't such a fool as to throw myself under the hoofs of the king's horses; there is a cheaper way of getting these things."

I saw that the subject of titles, and the manner in which he obtained his, were not favorite topics with him, and so turned the conversation. I learned afterward, however, as a fact, that he paid the pope several thousand dollars for a title which allowed him the privilege of displaying the small rosette on his coat collar.

Butter---Cheese---Milk.

The value of the land and stock employed in furnishing milk, butter and cheese in the United States is estimated at $1,300,000,000. Over 3,000 factories are engaged in the manufacture of these articles, besides the tens of thousands of private dairies. One manufacturer in Western New York has over thirty factories. Others in different parts of the country have from five to thirty each. There are several firms in New York city which handle from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000 worth of butter and cheese annually. The annual production of cheese in the United States is estimated at 350,000,000 pounds, and of butter 1,500,000,000 pounds. The value of the two is about $350,000,000, $50,000,000 more than the wheat crop, one-seventh more than the hay crop, one-third more than the cotton crop and only one-fifth less than the corn crop. There are 13,000,000 cows in the United States, which is over six times the number in Great Britain, and more than twice the number in France. The cheese and butter exported this year have paid freight to ocean transportation companies amounting to $1,000,000, or almost enough to support a line of ocean steamers. They pay to railroad companies annually over $5,000,000, and milk pays nearly as much besides. The annual production of milk in the United States may be safely valued at $500,000,000.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Women of Montenegro.

The women of the Black mountain have played as conspicuous a part in wars as their men. In time of war they carry provisions and ammunition for the troops. This can seldom be done without fighting regular battles and opening a way through the enemy's ranks. They succor the wounded, and constitute, as it were, a second army, which has frequently secured a victory when defeat was impending upon the first. Even by joining in the exploits and revenges of their men, these women get no recognition of their services from their husbands. They prepare for themselves only a prominent and well-earned place in the popular rhapsodies of the country.

The attire of the Montenegrin women is picturesque and graceful when worn with a bit of coquetry, which many girls, however simple and timid, display. Their short linen gowns in the higher circles are ornamented with velvet and trimmed with gold embroideries and coins. The most important part of their costume is the "kapa," or national headgear. It has a patriotic meaning. It seems to tell the history of their past trials and the hopes of their future. It is a cap of red cloth, the sides of which are covered with a wide strip of black silk or crape. A gold disk with slanting rays is embroidered on a red ground at the junction of the strips. The "kapa" illy protects the head, yet the women would not change it for anything in the world. The red top means the lake of blood in which, since the battle of Kossovo, the country has been plunged. The black band symbolizes the mournful veil that hangs over the mountain from the day of the Turkish conquest. The disc emerging from the crape is the sun of Montenegro, rising on a bloody horizon, and spreading its rays over a regenerated Slav fatherland.

Though perfect beauty is rare among these martyrs of labor, the traveler will occasionally meet with types remarkable for regularity and refinement of feature. In such cases the characteristics of the Serbo-Slav race entirely disappear, and are replaced by outlines and profiles of antique cast, and by a distinction of manners which are more impressive as the eye becomes more unaccustomed to it in approaching the Black mountain. Abundant glossy hair, and deep, wide eyes that dart fiery glances, and a rosy complexion make them types worthy of the admiration of painters and sculptors. Foreign blood flows in the veins of the Montenegrin beauties. In their battles against the Moslems the Montenegrin warriors of old took other booty than horses and arms. Like the early soldiers of Rome, they obliged these new Sabines to take a seat at their banquets and forced them to become their wives, after having purified them with the lustral water of baptism. But the Montenegrins of to-day have little or no appreciation for beauty.—*New York Sun.*

Fashion Fancies

Lace mitts are worn again in all styles.

Round waists with belts are much worn.

Linen dusters in long mantle shape are new.

The long Mercutio plume is the fashionable feather.

The gypsy bonnet is the rage in Paris and New York.

Your grandmother's bead bag, if you have it, is the acme of style in reticules.

Low coiffures are worn by young ladies, high Roman crown braids and puffs by matrons.

Nun's veiling is the latest white and cream-colored novelty for summer toilets of ceremony.

Embroideries in jet, in pearl, in amber and in iridescent beads are among elegant trimmings.

Many linen suits are made with almost plain skirts and plain round corsages with wide belts.

The imported English gypsy hats have a netted cord covering the front and back of the turned up brim.

Dressy white elbow capes have a foundation of white Surah silk, covered with tiny plaitings of Breton lace.

A new and odd fashion is to lace up dresses with silk lacing strings and leave the tags hanging as ornaments.

Very simple elbow capes are of any black silk or wool fabric, with three or four plaitings on the edge and a ruffle at the neck.

Fashionable stockings are in all the new shades of heliotrope, cream, almond, old gold, blue, rose and red, while the insteps are embroidered in buttercups, rosebuds, forget-me-nots and polka dots in contrasting colors.

Pretty aprons to be worn at church fairs, etc., are made in India muslin, the bib and square pocket in front made of close-set runners of muslin, the apron bordered with a puffing and thin narrow lace out at the back, so as to form a point beneath a large muslin bow.

The colors adopted by fashion this summer are yellow and purple in all shades, from deep orange to straw color, and from dark violet to the faint lilac tint which goes this year by the name of heliotrope. Deep red and fire color also are liked in small quantities.

Plaited skirts for walking-dresses are more popular than they have ever been, and are most variously made. Some are box-plaited in single plaits, others are double kilts, while many have three kilted flounces covering them. Most of the skirts of one plaiting fall at the foot on a narrow plaited border, which is often of a dark orange or red, in contrast to the goods of the skirt.

The hood in every known shape—except the ugly and unbecoming old "jelly-bag"—seems brought into requisition. But they are all wide open, large and with the lining turned out, so as to show completely. No cords and tassels are used with them, as of old, but a cord is sometimes run through the outer edge to draw it up and tie it round the throat; or a bow of ribbon is placed in the center of the back. Many hoods are made in the shape worn by the Capuchin monks, and also in that of a clerical or academic hood, to be worn with tight-fitting dresses or a Jersey. In this way they will quite take the place of a mantle and will supply the only out-of-door covering needed. This will be especially the case with young ladies and little girls. Shepherds' plaid is much used for lining black silk hoods, to be worn with any dress, and as the season progresses black lace hoods lined with a color will be very popular.

A Miniature House of Commons.

Liverpool has a debating society, formed twenty years ago, for the purpose of "discussing political and social topics according to the forms of the house of commons as far as may be practicable." It is, in all its leading features, a perfect house of commons in miniature. When a member joins he has to declare his politics and select a constituency to represent—that is, he elects to represent one of the parliamentary constituencies of the United Kingdom, and becomes known as the member for the place thus selected. The benches are arranged exactly after the fashion of those in the house of commons; the tories sit on one side, the liberals on the other. There are cross benches also for independent members. Subjects are introduced, not merely by means of simple questions, but, as in parliament, by bills, drawn up with a preamble and clauses, in regular legal phraseology, in proper legislative forms. Many of the members of the Liverpool parliament have become distinguished men, and gratefully acknowledge what a help it has been to them as real M. P.'s, barristers or clergymen.

A Parisian Toy.

We all are frantic with the boomerang, writes a Paris correspondent. Do you know what it is? Let me begin by telling what the toy with which we are going frantic is. Take a thick pasteboard. Cut it in the shape of a very wide V, truncate the summit rounding it, and round the base of each arm. Put the pasteboard V on the top of a book which stands on end, the arms toward you, put your forefinger on the inner joint of your thumb, with nail as forefinger is rapidly extending give a violent fillip to one arm's end of V; it will fly describing a sinuous trajectory, a sort of spirit, hit the target (say the wall) and return, falling at our feet ready for service again. It is very curious and fascinating, for if the target to be hit is on your left you must aim on your right; if the target is behind you, aim in front of you must be taken. Do not try this experiment with any but a pasteboard boomerang unless you want to kill yourself.

SOCIAL LIFE IN THE COUNTRY.

How People May Pass Their Leisure Hours in Small Towns and Villages.

The following article, from the pen of Mrs. H. E. Starrett, appears in the *Western Magazine*, but is applicable to all parts of the country: Nothing is more common than to hear people who live in small towns or villages complain of their disadvantages socially and in matters of amusement and opportunities for culture, as compared with people who live in cities. The disadvantages are mostly imaginary, and the real ones may to a great extent be removed provided there be among the people of a small place a broad humanitarian sentiment and an "esprit du corps" which shall identify them with general and special interests of the place in which they reside.

In the first place as to people. One who has had a varied experience of both city and village life always discovers that people are about the same the world over. There is always about the same proportion of rather ordinary people who are easily tempted to gossip and who would like to see social distinctions prevail provided they can be the people of distinction. As a general rule such people are easily molded and led by a strong master spirit, and they form the bulk of the material out of which an excellent society may be evolved. Then there are always to be found a few superior people who could do an immense deal for general society if they would. That must be a small and remote place indeed where a few choice spirits are not at the present time to be found. The vicissitudes of fortune, the spirit of emigration, the necessities for finding modes of subsistence have scattered people of education and culture like seeds all over the Western States and Territories; and so it comes to pass that in hundreds of little railroad towns and villages, far remote from the great centers of culture, may be found men and women whose education and talents fit them to be leaders in social life, and would cause them to shine in the most cultivated circles.

If now all will but work together for the general good, the village of a few hundred inhabitants may have a delightful social life. But as a prerequisite to it, selfishness and exclusiveness must be laid aside. We need a patriotism for small towns as well as for our whole country. It is always a good sign for the social and economic condition of any place when the stranger hears people who live there talk about "our town," "our schools," "our prospects," "our enterprises," and parenthetically we may observe that nothing so quickly chills the visitor or so readily discourages the prospector for a home as to hear business men or others speak of the place and inhabitants as "they." "They don't take any care of their sidewalks here;" "they don't care much for churches here." The man or woman who talks in this way of the place in which he or she lives is a positive detriment to it, and should be kindly encouraged to leave at the earliest possible moment.

Social life does not depend for its pleasure and profit on numbers. Even in the largest city we can enjoy the social acquaintance of a very few people comparatively. A few friends, well acquainted and kindly sympathetic, are better than hosts of mere calling acquaintances. In the small town or village there is always the best opportunity for knowing well a few friends, and enjoying that free and friendly social life that puts no fettering restraints on us. The best pleasures of life are those that lay abundantly near to us all; that spring from "simple and common things;" that "never wear out, nor fail, nor sting." Simple social pleasures are perhaps the most satisfying. What if we can't go to grand receptions at splendid town mansions, where all the men wear dress-coats and white neckties, and the women are gorgeous in satins, velvets, diamonds and laces, and stand or sit all the evening with their hands tightly bound up in seven-buttoned kid gloves? What if we can't taste the midnight suppers gotten up by some renowned city caterers? We perhaps can get a great deal more real pleasure at the quiet tea drinking in the small town or village where we can sit down to the table in peace and have leisure to notice the snowy damask tablecloth and napkins, the shining beauty of the company spoons and china, and to enjoy to the full the fragrant tea and coffee with real cream, and the delicious viands prepared for us by our kind hostess. Clearly the odds are in favor of the tea drinking in the village as against the grand party in the city.

But the social life of any place must extend further than to those whom we wish to invite to the intimacies of our homes. We need a public social life. This can be secured by means of the library association, the musical society, the lecture committee, and there is no reason why all such societies should not flourish in small places. Of course there must be a few individuals who will organize and keep up the work, but if they only persevere long enough they can accomplish wonders. We have in mind a certain small city where one man who is a fine musician has for nearly nine years kept a musical society which meets every Monday night, whose rehearsals are free to all, the only condition of attendance being that visitors shall keep quiet during the performance of the music. A stranger who would happen into the hospitable parlors where these rehearsals are held would see a small orchestra made up of young people whom this man had trained. He would hear the music of Handel, Haydn, and Mozart well played; he would hear the overtures to Tancredi, the Caliph of Bagdad, and other equally beautiful and difficult music played with spirit and expression. He would learn for himself what an educator of the taste and what a great moral force one such earnest spirit can be in a small place. He would also learn that people so fortunate as to reside in such a place need not pine for city advantages for the enjoyment of music.

So of other kinds of entertainment and amusement in small places. Any town of 1,000 inhabitants can secure a good lecture course for the winter by taking the matter in hand, selling season tickets, and enlisting people generally in supporting it. Any enterprising little place can have a dramatic society and get a large amount of pleasure out of the performances and readings of its own young people. All that is wanted is for a few earnest and philanthropic spirits to take the lead and for a while persevere in spite of discouragements. They who do this work for our smaller towns and villages are just as much patriots and public benefactors as are statesmen and legislators. They fill as important places in social evolution as do governors and presidents.

Blacksmithing in Germany.

In the interior towns and villages of Germany it has been the custom for many years for the farmer to purchase the iron for his tires and horseshoes, and in some instances, when having a new wagon built, to purchase all the iron entering into the same, the lengths of every piece being furnished him by the smith. One part of the contract is that the smith shall not return to the farmer all ends and cuttings from the iron, and it frequently occurs that the farmer remains at the shop until the iron is all cut up, in order that the smith shall not indulge in too much cribbage. Each smith shop has what is termed "the hell," and in cutting off a set of tires, if the farmer be not present, the largest half of the end cut off finds its way to "the hell," the duty of putting it there devolving upon the youngest apprentice. From this always plentiful store, the smith furnishes his material for the manufacture of bolts, horseshoes, etc., for transient customers.

The horseshoeing part is also a feature; the farmer will bring with him the end of some piece of iron or tire, with which to makes the shoes, or perhaps a dozen or more old horseshoes to be converted into new ones. The farmer must blow the bellows until the work is forged or the shoes all made, and must then hold up the horse's foot while the shoes are being driven on or taken off, and invariably carries the old shoes home with him, unless he prefers to give the old shoes in payment for the apprentice's service in holding up the feet.

A Michigan girl eloping to get married halted on the way to purchase a pair of cotton gloves, and her father had time to come up and put a stop to the proceedings. Hang a girl who won't get married bare-handed to the chap she loves —*Detroit Free Press.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

Arkell, Tufts & Co., New York and London shipping merchants, have failed, with liabilities estimated at $500,000.

Legal measures have been taken in Philadelphia for the suppression of five spurious medical colleges engaged in peddling doctors' diplomas to whoever would buy them.

The destructive little pests known as the army worm are committing great ravages on many farms in New Jersey and Long Island. Large fields of grain and grass are devoured by them in a single night.

John Gimpel, a New York fresco painter, fifty years old, was in the habit of getting drunk and beating his wife, aged forty, of whom he was jealous without cause. A few mornings ago he crushed his wife's skull with a crowbar, set fire to the house and then cut his throat. On the same day Adolph Eiseman, a New York tobacco broker, killed himself in a hotel at 6 P. M., the hour in which he was to have been married.

While a boy was tooling with powder in his father's house, used as a store, postoffice and dwelling, at Pompton, N. J., an explosion took place that demolished the building and dangerously injured the youth.

Hondlette, Ellis & Co., Boston iron dealers, have failed, with liabilities estimated at $750,000.

The First National bank of Newark, N. J., has suspended. Its cash capital was $300,000, and of this sum over $200,000 are supposed to be gone.

Ex-United States Senator James Ashton Bayard, father of Senator Bayard, died at his home in Wilmington, Del., a few days ago, aged eighty-one years.

A fire at Titusville, Pa., threatened for a time to destroy the whole town, and before the flames could be subdued losses aggregating $1,500,000 were inflicted. A large number of oil tanks, stills, many thousands of barrels of oil and about thirty buildings were destroyed.

Western and Southern States.

A fire in Nevada City, Cal., destroyed about fifty buildings in the Chinese quarter and a number of other buildings, causing a loss of $60,000.

A severe rain storm that raged over Southern Minnesota on three consecutive days culminated in a terrific hurricane, which at Mankato did great damage to buildings, causing a loss estimated at $100,000.

The Indiana Democrats have nominated Franklin Landers for governor.

The corn crop of the West promises to be unusually heavy.

The Southeastern portion of Pottawattomie county, Iowa, has been devastated by a terrific tornado. The track of the storm was about a half-mile in width and swept everything before it, demolishing farmhouses, barns and other buildings, and carrying some of them bodily for hundreds of feet, then dashing them to the ground in pieces. Ten or twelve persons were killed outright, and many more were badly injured.

John Quarles, a colored man, was hanged the other day at Houston, Texas, for the murder of his wife, and at Keytesville, Mo., John Cropp, also colored, suffered a similar penalty for the murder of Noah Forrest.

Four men were hanged a few days ago by a mob in the upper part of Brown county, Texas, for stealing cattle.

An unknown tramp near Americus, Georgia, recently gave chase to a rabbit and ran it into a hollow log. Putting in his arm to take it he was horribly bitten by a rattlesnake and died in a few minutes.

Boys under twenty years in Memphis, Tenn., who want to play cards or billiards or drink intoxicating liquors, must carry written permits from their parents or they will be refused by the saloon keepers.

A strike of miners in Leadville, Col., assumed such proportions that in response to an appeal of about 1,000 citizens, the governor sent a telegram declaring martial law, with Major-General D. G. Cook in command.

From Washington.

The secretary of the treasury has furnished an elaborate statement showing the expenses of the government "on account of the war of the rebellion from July 1, 1861, to June 30, 1879, inclusive." The grand totals are as follows: Gross expenditures, $6,796,792,509; ordinary expenditures, $609,549,124; expenditures growing out of the war, $6,187,243,385. The principal items of the war expenses are the following: Interest on the public debt, $1,764,256,198; pay of two and three years volunteers, $1,049,102,702; subsistence of the army, $381,417,548; clothing of the army, $345,543,850; army transportation, $336,793,885; purchase of horses, $126,672,423; other quartermaster expenditures (in round numbers) $320,000,000; army pensions, $407,429,193; bounties (including additional bounties under act of 1866), $140,281,178; and in round numbers the following: Refunded to States for war expenses, $41,000,000; purchase of arms for volunteers and regulars, $76,000,000; ordnance supplies, $56,000,000; expenses of assessing and collecting internal revenue, $113,000,000; expenses of national loans and currency, $51,523,000; premiums, $59,738,000. The war expenditures for the navy (including about $74,500,000 for pay and $6,500,000 for navy pensions), aggregate about $412,000,000.

Consul-General Farman announces by a cable dispatch to the State department at Washington from Alexandria, Egypt, that Commander Gorringe has sailed in the steamer Dessouk, having on board the Egyptian obelisk presented to the United States by the Khedive of Egypt.

Foreign News.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has telegraphed to the mayor of every town in the United States and Canada, asking for more money to relieve the distress in Ireland.

The Empress of Russia was buried with imposing ceremonies at St. Petersburg. The body lay in state until the day of burial in a magnificent gilded coffin, with the face visible through a transparent veil. The crown and other decorations of the empress were surrounded by a mass of flowers. At ten o'clock in the morning all the grand dukes, duchesses, princes and functionaries assembled at the fortress church, where the emperor was received by the metropolitan with holy water. Mass for the dead empress was then said. The emperor placed the imperial ermine beside the corpse, after which the coffin was closed and borne to the vault by the emperor and grand dukes. The troops, the forts and the city bells gave a parting salute. While the coffin was being lowered the emperor and grand dukes each threw three handfuls of earth upon it.

Sarah Bernhardt, the celebrated French actress, will begin a professional tour of the United States next November.

Last month 29,992 emigrants left Great Britain. Of this number 25,127 sailed for the United States.

The Chilian troops are reported to have captured Arica, Peru.

General Sir Donald Stewart, the British commander at Cabul, Afghanistan, has been ordered to withdraw his forces with the least possible delay compatible with the health of the troops.

About twenty-five miners were killed by an explosion of fire-damp at a coal mine near Dortmund, England.

Carrier, an Indian, was hanged at Brantford, Ontario, the other day, for the murder of his wife.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Mr. Haskell moved to suspend the rules and pass the Senate bill ratifying the Ute agreement, with the amendments of the House committee thereto. The bill having been read, Mr. Haskell said that there were two roads open to the government. One was to pass this bill by which the United States secured a large domain at a small price, and by which the Indians were protected in their rights; the other was to abandon this bill and to undertake to maintain a vast mineral district in Colorado as an Indian reservation. The bill was passed.

The bill appropriating $40,000 to aid in building a monument on the battlefield of Bennington, Vt., was passed by 29 to 14.

The House bill placing classical antiquities on the free list was taken up and an amendment remitting duties paid on imported salt used in curing fish or meat for exportation, submitted by Mr. Kirkwood, was adopted and the bill passed.

The sundry civil appropriation bill was passed after it had been amended by the addition of a large number of items.

The general deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. Eaton explained that the appropriations committee had reduced the House bill by $230,557 and increased it by $433,312, leaving the total of the bill $4,594,168. The various amendments of the committee were acted on, most of them being adopted, and other amendments adding some $45,000 to the amount of the bill having been agreed to, the bill was passed.

The bill granting pensions to the veterans of the Mexican and other wars was taken up, and Mr. Ingalls moved to include all men who served thirty days in the war of the rebellion. During the debate which followed, Mr. Voorhees said the amendment was "a political maneuver for a little cheap capital, with no intention to benefit the Union soldier." Mr. Ingalls said the Senator usually got very animated and loquacious about this time of day, and they all knew the source of his inspiration. Mr. Voorhees branded any such charge as "a base and miserable falsehood." Afterward Mr. Ingalls rose to a personal explanation and withdrew the language which he had used toward Mr. Voorhees, and the latter withdrew all remarks that he had made in reply to Mr. Ingalls.

House.

Mr. Jones, from the committee on public lands, reported favorably the House joint resolution for the erection of a monument to mark the birthplace of George Washington, and appropriating $30,000 therefor. He asked its immediate consideration. Placed on the calendar.

The conference report of the postoffice appropriation bill was concurred in.

The amendment reported by the committee on the District of Columbia repealing the statute requiring police appointees to be ex-soldiers of the civil war was adopted by a party vote.

Mr. Hutchins offered and advocated the passage of a resolution authorizing the president of the Senate and the speaker of the House to represent the United States Congress at the centennial anniversary of the capture of Andre, to be held at Tarrytown, N. Y., September 23. Agreed to.

Mr. Reagan submitted the conference report on the river and harbor appropriation bill as agreed to by the conference committee. The bill appropriates about $400,000 more than was originally appropriated by the House. Agreed to.

After a long discussion the deputy marshals appropriation bill was passed by a party vote to 115 to 85.

National Greenback Convention.

About 675 delegates, representing every State but Oregon, were present at the National Greenback convention which opened at the Exposition building in Chicago on the day after the close of the Republican convention. The convention was called to order by F. S. Dewees, of Pennsylvania, chairman of the executive committee. Mr. Dewees made an opening speech, in which he first reviewed the call for and the objects of the convention and denounced both the old parties and the money power. He was frequently applauded. At the close he nominated Hon. Gilbert De La Matyr the temporary chairman. At the appearance of Mr. De La Matyr the convention rose to its feet and gave him enthusiastic cheers. The usual committees were then appointed. A memorial was presented from the Woman Suffrage association asking the convention to put a woman suffrage plank in its platform. The convention then took a recess until 7 P. M. At the evening session the committee on permanent organization was not ready to report and speeches were made by Mr. Wallace, a member of the Canadian parliament, and Mr. E. W. Wright, who were present as representatives of the Currency Reform league of Canada. Denis Kearney then addressed the convention for over an hour, saying among other things that he knew positively that Garfield could not get one-third of the votes of California, Oregon and Nevada, on account of his position on the Chinese question. The convention then adjourned until the next morning.

When the convention assembled on the second day the chairman stated that the committee on credentials was still unprepared to report. The time was whiled away with campaign songs and a speech by the Rev. Mr. Anderson, a colored delegate from Terre Haute, Ind. This delegate said that he learned from colored delegates lately in Chicago that the Greenback-Labor party was rapidly growing in the South. At length the committee on credentials made a report, by which they recommended the admission of the following delegations: Alabama, 6; Arkansas, 12; California, 12; Colorado, 6; Connecticut, 11; Delaware, 1; Georgia, 1; Illinois, 42; Indiana, 30; Iowa, 23; Kansas, 10; Kentucky, 17; Louisiana, 3; Maine, 14; Maryland, 12; Massachusetts, 26; Michigan, 22; Minnesota, 10; Mississippi, 12; Missouri, 30; Nebraska, 6; New Hampshire, 10; New Jersey, 18; New York, 68; North Carolina, 1; Ohio, 44; Pennsylvania, 58; Rhode Island, 5; Tennessee, 9; Texas, 13; Vermont, 10; Virginia, 4; West Virginia, 10; Wisconsin, 20. The Socialistic labor party, 44; the Union Greenback party (the Hoyt-Pomeroy), 187; the Social Workingmen, 1; Working-women, 3; Kansas Workingmen, 3; the Eight-Hour league, 6. A minority report was presented against the admission of the 187 delegates from the Hoyt-Pomeroy wing. A vigorous debate followed, during which the chairman appointed Denis Kearney an additional sergeant-at-arms to preserve order. The committee on permanent organization reported Captain Richard Trevelick, of Michigan, permanent president; Charles R. Lichman, of Massachusetts, secretary, and six assistant secretaries. The report was adopted. After a recess the report of the committee on rules was adopted. A memorial from the Socialistic Labor party, asking representation in the convention, and stating that they controlled 100,000 votes in the country, was received. A motion to admit forty-four members of that party was adopted. After another warm debate the remainder of the report of the committee on credentials was adopted, and a committee was sent to Farwell hall to escort the Hoyt-Pomeroy Greenbackers to the convention. Mrs. Spencer, of Washington, D. C., spoke in favor of woman suffrage, and she was opposed in a speech by Denis Kearney. Mr. Ralph Hoyt, permanent chairman of the Farwell hall convention, congratulated the united convention on the healing of all differences in the Greenback Labor party. The convention at 6:50 o'clock in the evening took a recess until 8 o'clock.

On reassembling the committee on resolutions was ordered to report. The Hon. E. H. Gillet, as chairman of the committee, submitted a platform of the party, which, he said, was unanimously agreed upon by the committee. The platform says that civil government should guarantee the divine right of every laborer to the results of his toil; that "corporate control of the volume of money has been the means of dividing society into hostile clans, and has kept money scarce;" that the right to make and issue money is a sovereign power to be maintained by the people, and that all money should be issued and its volume controlled by the government; that the United States bonds should not be refunded but paid, and for that purpose legal-tender currency should be substituted for national banknotes; that labor should be protected and an eight-hour law passed; that Chinese emigration should not be permitted; that a graduated income tax should be imposed, etc. A resolution that "every citizen of due age, sound mind, and not a felon, be enfranchised, and that this resolution be referred to the States with recommendation for their favorable consideration," was adopted. The roll of States for nomination of candidates was then called. S. F. Norton, of Illinois, nominated Alexander Campbell, of that State; Mr. Buchanan, of Indiana, nominated Benj. F. Butler, of Massachusetts; John Carter, of Indiana, nominated Wilson F. Woolf; the Hon. Mr. Gillette, of Iowa, nominated Hon. J. B. Weaver, of that State, and his nomination was seconded by Mr. Woolf, who declined the honor of a nomination tendered him by the Indiana member. Congressman Yokum placed in nomination Hon. Hendrick B. Wright, of Pennsylvania. Wisconsin presented the name of Edward P. Allis, of that State. At 3:25 A. M. an informal ballot was taken and resulted as follows: Weaver, 224½; Wright, 126½; Dillaye, 119; Butler, 95; Chase, 89; Allis, 41; and Campbell, 21. Before the announcement of the first ballot it became evident that Weaver had a clear majority, and all the delegates hastened to change their votes to that candidate. Motions sprang from every part of the convention to make his nomination unanimous, and the result of the ballot was announced as 718 votes for General J. B. Weaver—the total vote—and without any motion his nomination was made unanimous. Nominations for Vice-President followed: General Horace P. Sergeant, of Massachusetts, presented the name of General A. M. West, of Mississippi; E. J. Chambers, of Texas, the nominee of the St. Louis Greenback convention, was also put in nomination. On the first ballot Chambers received 403 and West 311. General Chambers' nomination was then made unanimous.

At 6 A. M. General Weaver came into the hall and accepted the nomination. He said that in a most informal manner, and relying on Divine Providence, he accepted the trust reposed in him, and promised to inform them in a more formal manner of his acceptance. The convention, at 6:10 A. M., adjourned sine die.

How a Kentucky Country Town Awakes.

There are comparatively few residents of the town who know what takes place during the hours between the peep-o'-day and full sunrise. Those first to appear on the streets, which is just about the time that the combat between day and night is equally balanced, are nearly always half-way disguised, and are anxious not to be recognized when met. If recognized and accosted, an excuse is always ready to account for the early appearance. Those people have sleepy eyes and languid looks, betokening that the drowsy god had been neglected in their last night's offerings. With light and hurried steps this class soon disappears, and will appear no more until late in the day or the next morning. Now the day is beginning to gain the advantage of night. The birds begin to sing, and soon a full chorus from the cemetery surge toward and fill the streets with the melody of their songs. Singers perched in the trees of the town lend their voices to swell the volume. The next people to appear are the old colored women, on their way to the places where they are employed. Before they have disappeared the older colored men, who wait upon the stores, come up and stand in groups, waiting for the time to rouse the clerks, for they dare not do it so early. The butcher shops are the first to open. The sound of their saws and knives can be heard before the disguised class hardly disappear. About the time the other colored men come, the customers of the butchers begin to drop in. These are old white gentlemen, who believe that early customers get the tender steak. Now day has gained the victory, and night is fast retreating westward. A general rattling of doors begin, the younger colored men and women fill the streets, going in various directions. Undressed clerks appear, and with a lazy yawn exchange morning salutations with their neighbors. Some half-dressed proprietors, with last night's films yet upon them, come. Shutters are opened, blinds are raised, specimens of wares are put upon the streets, the sun has come in full splendor; the stages are making ready to leave; travelers are taking their places; some are going to and some are coming from breakfast; the later stores are open; the streets are filled with vehicles and people, and Richmond is on the full tide of another day.—*Richmond (Ky.) Herald.*

A Collision in a Fog.

The following account is given of the terrible collision on Long Island Sound between the steamers Narragansett and Stonington: The steamer Narragansett, of the Providence and Stonington steamship line, sailed from her pier, at the foot of Jay street, North river, at 5:30 o'clock p. m., having on board, it is estimated, about 300 passengers. She was commanded by Captain W. S. Young, who took her out on this occasion for the first time. It was a pleasant evening, and everything gave promise of a prosperous voyage to Stonington, where the passengers were to be transferred to cars for Providence and Boston. Upon entering the Sound a gentle swell was encountered, but there was no sign of rough weather, and the passengers thronged the saloon, and chatted together, full of life and animation. Darkness settled down upon the waters, and most of the passengers retired to their staterooms or berths to enjoy a good night's rest. About fifty, who had neither staterooms or berths, settled themselves to sleep as best they could on the sofas and easy chairs which were strewn about the richly-furnished saloon, and a very few lingered on the decks, although a dense fog had risen at about ten o'clock, and there was no moon. There was not a soul on board the fated steamer that was troubled with any presentiment of the terrible calamity which was drawing near.

The fog-whistle was blown at intervals as the Narragansett plunged on her way through the water, and this, with the splashing of the wheels and the groaning of the massive engine, was the only noise which disturbed the stillness. Suddenly, just before midnight, when the steamer was off Cornfield Light, opposite Clinton and Madison, Conn., and Greenport, Long Island, within seventeen miles, or two hours' sail, of Stonington, and 100 miles from New York, there was a crash, the lights of the saloon suddenly went out and the air was filled with the screams of frightened men and women. In a moment vast volumes of scalding steam passed through the cabin, and the place resounded with the cries of officers and men giving orders and calling for aid. For a brief season nobody knew what had happened, but those on deck saw dimly a huge hulk locked fast to the Narragansett, and the cry went out that there had been a collision. The Stonington, of the same line, bound from Stonington to New York, had crushed through the Narragansett, her bow sticking in the port side, just forward of the wheel-house. Several of the Narragansett's passengers were struck by the Stonington, and three staterooms were carried completely away in the collision. The Stonington backed out as soon as possible, having lost her bowsprit and about three feet of her stem.

The panic which followed this rude awakening of the passengers on the Narragansett was terrible. Men, women and children jumped from their beds and rushed shrieking from their staterooms and berths, some in their night clothes, and none completely dressed. They filled the darkened saloon, and pushed on and jostled each other in their frantic efforts to get upon deck. Purser John Kiernan reasoned with the frantic men and women who surrounded him, but he might as well have talked to the winds. Lights were finally procured, and then the passengers fought for chairs, mattresses, life-preservers and every article which could possibly aid to float them. There were heroic men in that struggling mass of terrified human beings, and there were, too, cowardly creatures, who took advantage of the weakness of women and children to save their own lives. In the confusion and terror of the moment, husbands were separated from wives and children from parents, and all fought for but one object, to grasp the life which was flitting from them. Some, weaker than others, fainted away, some prayed and some railed, while all shrieked wildly for aid.

In the midst of the tumult the Narragansett was discovered to be on fire. The bow of the Stonington had penetrated the boiler of the other boat, the burning coals of the furnace had been scattered on the oiled wood-work of the steamer, and now to the fear of death by drowning was added the horrors of a death by burning. This increased the panic, and a rush was made for the boats. The first boat to reach the water was overcrowded and it was swamped, but the others were put adrift with their precious cargo. The steamer was settling, the heat from the fire was growing too severe to be borne, and men, women and children plunged into the dark waters with chairs, mattresses, planks and whatever else they could lay their hands on. One mother had left her babes in her stateroom, and the fire and smoke fought her back as she attempted to rescue them, so that she was obliged to leave them to perish in the flames. Another jumped with her babe into the water, already filled with struggling men and women, and the little one was wrenched from her grasp and sucked beneath the waters. The incidents of that terrible night are full of suffering and agony to scores of human beings.

While these terrible scenes were being enacted on the Narragansett, the Stonington's passengers, after being assured of their own safety, the fear of which had for a time filled them with terror, urged the officers to send boats to rescue the drowning passengers of the Narragansett. After a delay the boats were lowered, and then it was found there were no plugs to stop the water holes. To supply these created another delay, and all the time the cries for help from the burning steamer and from the black water were ringing in the night air. The boats were finally rigged and manned, but the men knew nothing of handling the oars, and the result was confusion and much loss of invaluable time. Once at work, however, the boats of the Stonington did well, and rescued many of the drowning men and women. The men worked with a will, which made up in some degree for their lack of discipline.

But other and more effective aid was at hand. Capt. Lamphear, of the City of New York, bound from New London to New York, sighted the burning steamer and altered his course and bore down upon the disabled vessel. The boats of the City of New York were soon in the water, officered and manned by sailors who understood their work, and did it bravely. For an hour and a half the boats floated around among the drowning passengers, whose struggles in the water were made visible by the light of the burning steamer, and the work of rescue was not given up so long as a head was to be seen or a cry for help to be heard. Women were pulled into the boats by the hair of their heads when they were just ready to give up the battle, and men who thought themselves strong fell down apparently lifeless on the decks of the Stonington and City of New York after being rescued. Several persons who were taken on board the Stonington died from sheer exhaustion and fright, after having battled in the water for nearly two hours.

The steamer Narragansett was burned to the water's edge, and then the hull, with her entire cargo, sank in eight fathoms of water. No accurate list of her passengers was kept, and many who sailed in her are not now known. It is, therefore, impossible to estimate the exact loss of life occasioned by this collision. Of the estimated number of passengers, about 300, the City of New York brought to New York city some 250, while the Stonington carried several to Stonington. The number of lives lost is estimated at fifty, and the pecuniary damage at $500,000. The Stonington escaped with comparatively small damage, but her bow was smashed in ten feet from the stem.

Increase in Agricultural Products.

A writer in the *International Review* says that in fifteen years the production of wheat and barley in the United States has trebled; corn, cotton and tobacco more than doubled, oats increased nearly 140,000,000 bushels, potatoes nearly doubled, and hay increased more than one-third. He gives the figures for the chief crops in 1865 and 1870, according to which the production of wheat has increased from 148,553,000 bushels in the former year to 448,756,000 in the latter corn from 704,427,000 to 1,544,899,000, oats from 225,252,000 to 364,253,000; rye from 19,544,000 to 22,646,000; barley from 11,391,000 to 40,184,000; potatoes from 101,632,000 to 181,369,000; hay from 23,538,000 tons to 35,648,000; tobacco from 183,317,000 pounds to 384,059,000, and cotton from 2,229,000 bales to 5,020,000. The remarkable increase in the production of cereals has been largely owing to the settlement and development of the Western and Northwestern States. Within the present generation the center of corn production has shifted from the South to the West, and of wheat production from the Middle States to the far West. In 1849 fifty-nine per cent. and in 1859 fifty-two per cent. of the corn crop of the country was produced in the Southern States. In 1877, 850,000,000 bushels were grown in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, while the production of all the rest of the Union amounted to 494,558,000 bushels. The increase of the tobacco crop has been chiefly in the South, where the production increased 100,000,000 pounds from 1870 to 1878. During the same period the yield of cotton increased from 3,012,000 bales to 5,216,000. This increase was mainly in Arkansas and Texas, the crop of the former State swelling from 111,000,000 pounds in 1870 to 318,000,000 in 1878, and that of the latter State from 157,000,000 pounds in 1870 to nearly 500,000,000 in 1878. According to the writer already cited, only about nine per cent. of our entire grain crop is exported, including 24.70 per cent. of the wheat and 6.49 per cent. of the corn produced. The exports have rapidly increased in the past few years, and are likely to increase in the future, especially if the cost of transportation shall be reduced. Thus, the total exports of all cereals increased from 39,000,000 bushels in 1868 to 189,000,000 in 1878. About three per cent. of the national product was exported in 1868, and nearly eleven per cent. in 1878. In addition to this, the exportation of live-stock, into which corn enters more or less, has increased tenfold within the past two years.

Rag Carpets.

The new one—new two years ago—is almost worn out now. And yet, though this one has not done very good service, I think more of rag carpets than I used to. It is not because they are especially fashionable, for I have seen only one rag carpet besides mine since I put it upon the floor. That other one, in the sitting room of a near neighbor, has since given place to a cotton carpet of gay colors and pattern, costing half a dollar a yard. When I run in to see my neighbors, I usually sit with my feet upon an ingrain or Brussels carpet. It is very pleasant, and I admire the neat carpet and the flowering plants, and all the dainty trifles on shelves and brackets. But when I go home and find my "hit-or-miss" rag carpet strewn with the little girls' dolly work, and the little boys' whittlings and the baby's crumbs and playthings, I am glad it is only a rag carpet, and that I am not obliged to worry about the injury that would daily happen to a nice carpet where five children spend a good part of their waking hours. Besides, I think it is more "Eastlakey" than the very gay carpets of some of my neighbors! Anyhow, it harmonizes better with my very plain sitting room furniture than good ingrain or Brussels carpeting would. I like nice things, and if ever fortune gives them to me, I shall be thankful I hope, as I am now for babies and for the companionship of childhood, and for the experience of a mother. I believe I will make one more rag carpet, at least. I think it will be "hit-or-miss," instead of striped, and I think I will put it down as I did this, without sewing the breadths, but simply lapping them one a few inches over the next, stretching each one well, and tacking them very little except at the ends. It is easy then to take up and shake or beat the carpet and put it down again, so that all the worn places may be less exposed. It is easy to wash out the most soiled portions. I will have a stronger warp next time, and think I will have it in two colors, so that there will be stripes running lengthwise of the breadths. I will be particular in cutting and tearing the rags to have them so that they will be even-sized threads in the filling, for I have never liked to see the places in this old carpet where thick woolen rags have sometimes joined on to finer cotton strings, making the texture of the carpet uneven, and causing it to wear out more easily. The little girls must sew them neatly, so as not to give a bunchy look when woven. I think I will have the rags divided into three kinds for sewing—a basket of dark rags, one of light and one of gay colors. The first may include the black and dark-browns and grays. The second will contain the light nondescript grays, browns and old calico stuff; the third, anything at all bright. The one who sews can go round and round with these three lots, and so make a tolerably even "hit-or-miss." I am not sure that this will pay, but I am sure that I know of no carpeting for fifty cents a yard that will do so good service as a good rag carpet made as above.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Hand.

The hand has a great share in expressing our thoughts and feelings; raising the hands toward heaven with the palms united expresses devotion and supplication; wringing them, grief; throwing them toward heaven, admiration; dejected hands, despair and amazement; folding them, idleness; holding the fingers intermingled, musing and thoughtfulness; holding them and the eyes to heaven, solemn appeal; waving the hand from us, prohibition; extending the right hand to any one, peace, piety and safety; scratching the head, care and perplexing thought; laying the right hand on the heart, affection and solemn affirmation; holding up the thumb, approbation; placing the right forefinger on the lips perpendicularly, bidding silence

Clergymen, lawyers and authors find Malt Bitters a pure and safe invigorant.

It may all be well enough for young, engaged couples to feel a thrill of happiness at their own, bright pictures of a nice, little cottage home, while they are earning a better one, but they will realize the problem of married life when they are visited by their uncle with his wife and four children, and the young couple have not one spare bed in the house.—*Gowanda Enterprise.*

The aged and infirm are strengthened and faculties brightened by Malt Bitters.

The Rev. W. H. Armable, of Baldwinsville, N. Y., has been given a quilt on which 700 people have left their autographs at ten cents each.

Why suffer sleepless nights when your Baby is not well? You can buy Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup at all Drug Stores for a quarter of a dollar.

Artemus Ward once began a lecture by saying: "Ladies and gentlemen, I possess a gigantic intellect, but I haven't it with me."

In Powder Form.
Vegetine put up in this form comes within the reach of all. By making the medicine yourself you can, from a 50c. package containing the barks, roots and herbs, make two bottles of the liquid Vegetine. Thousands will gladly avail themselves of this opportunity, who have the conveniences to make the medicine. Full directions in every package.
Vegetine in powder form is sold by all druggists and general stores. If you cannot buy it of them, enclose fifty cents in postage stamps for one package, or one dollar for two packages, and I will send it by return mail. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Are You Not in Good Health?
If the Liver is the source of your trouble, you can find an absolute remedy in DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR, the only vegetable cathartic which acts directly on the Liver. Cures all Bilious diseases. For Book address DR. SANFORD, 162 Broadway, New York.

Dr. C. E. Shoemaker, the well-know aural surgeon of Reading, Pa., offers to send by mail, free of charge, a valuable little book on deafness and diseases of the ear—specially on running ear and catarrh, and their proper treatment—giving references and testimonials that will satisfy the most skeptical. Address as above.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.
Will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. See their advertisement in this paper headed, "On 30 Days Trial."

Lyon's Heel Stiffeners keep boots and shoes straight. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

C. GILBERT'S Starches are always pure.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
DR. MARCHISI'S UTERINE CATHOLICON will positively cure Female Weakness, such as Falling of the Womb, Whites, Chronic Inflammation or Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, &c. An old and reliable remedy. Send postal card for a pamphlet, with treatment, cures and certificates from physicians and patients, to HOWARTH & BALLARD, Utica, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists—$1.50 per bottle.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a Recipe that will cure you, *FREE OF CHARGE*. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK			
Beef Cattle—Med. Natives, live wt..	08½	@	10
Calves—Choice and Extra	04½	@	06½
Sheep	03½	@	06½
Lambs	06	@	07½
Hogs—Live	04¾	@	05
Dressed	05½	@	05¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	4 30	@	6 00
Western, good to fancy	4 50	@	7 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 26	@	1 27
No. 1 White	1 24	@	1 25
Rye—State	97	@	98
Barley—Two-Rowed State	63	@	75
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	49	@	52
Southern Yellow	58	@	58
Oats—White State	42	@	43
Mixed Western	37½	@	40
Hay—Retail grades	95	@	1 05
Straw—Long Rye, per cwt	1 10	@	1 20
Hops—State, 1879	27	@	35
Pork—Mess, new	11 50	@	11 50
Lard—City Steam	7 40	@	7 40
Petroleum—Crude	05¾@07¾	Refined	08½
Butter—State Creamery	16	@	23
Diary	14	@	20
Western Imitation Creamery	15	@	17
Factory	12	@	16
Cheese—State Factory	12	@	14
Skims	05	@	10
Western	10	@	14
Eggs—State and Penn	13	@	13
Potatoes, Early Rose, State, bbl	1 25	@	1 50
BUFFALO			
Flour—City Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 00	@	6 75
Wheat—No. 1 Hard Duluth	1 12	@	1 16
Corn—No. 2 Western	46	@	46
Oats—State	42	@	42
Barley—Two-rowed State	65	@	70
BOSTON			
Beef Cattle—Live weight	07½	@	07¾
Sheep	04	@	05½
Hogs	05½	@	05½
Flour—Wisconsin and Minn. Pat	6 75	@	8 25
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	53	@	56
Oats—Extra White	47	@	50
Rye—State	1 05	@	1 10
Wool—Washed Combing & Delaine	49	@	50
Unwashed " "	33	@	36
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET			
Beef Cattle—live weight	07½	@	07¾
Sheep	04	@	06½
Lambs	07	@	09
Hogs	05½	@	05½
PHILADELPHIA			
Flour—Penn. good and fancy	4 75	@	5 25
Wheat—Pennsylvania Red	1 24½	@	1 24½
Rye—State	91	@	92
Corn—State Yellow	51½	@	52
Oats—Mixed	38	@	38
Butter—Creamery extra	20	@	21
Cheese—New York Factory	12	@	12½
Petroleum—Crude	06¾@07¾	Refined	08¼

An Interesting Relic.

We have at our office a handsome specimen of the "discoidal stone," a kind of stone implement that has very rarely been found outside of East Tennessee and adjoining sections. These relics deserve a passing notice on account of the rapidly growing interest in archæology, and especially in American antiquities. The name is given to this type of relics by the scientists from its shape—that of a double convex disk. They are usually made of the hardest quartz, very symmetrical and beautifully polished, and the manufacture of a single one, without the use of metallic tools, must have cost the ancient workman the labor of months. The traditions of the Cherokees do not reach back to the origin of these implements, but only say that their first people found them here and made use of them in playing "chungke," a game described by early writers as being similar to ten-pins. Like many relics of the stone age, whose use cannot be accounted for, the discoidal stone is ascribed to the mound-builders. The present specimen was recently plowed up in a field near Kingston. It is made of beautiful variegated quartzite, polished smooth as the finest marble, and so hard that it would turn the edge of the best tempered steel drill. Whatever its original purpose, it must have been something the owner considered very important. It was probably connected with some superstition or some religious belief or ceremony.

Baby Prizes, $600.

An eminent banker's wife of ——, N. Y., has induced the proprietors of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, to offer $600 in prizes to the youngest child that says Hop Bitters plainly, in any language, between May 1, 1880, and July 4, 1881. This is a liberal and interesting offer, and everybody and his wife should send two-cent stamp to the Hop Bitters Mfg Co., Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A., for circular, giving full particulars, and begin at once to teach the children to say Hop Bitters and secure the prize.

DR. BULL'S
BABY
SYRUP

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UNFERMENTED
MALT BITTERS
TRADE MARK
Malt Bitters Company
MALT AND HOPS
BITTERS

DELICATE FEMALES, Nursing Mothers, Sickly Children can find no other remedy or preparation of malt at all comparable with this matchless FOOD MEDICINE. MALT BITTERS enrich the blood, perfect digestion, stimulate the liver and kidneys, arrest ulcerative weaknesses, purify and vitalize every function and process of the female system, and cure Neuralgia, Hysteria, Nervousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Headache. Prepared by the MALT BITTERS COMPANY from *Unfermented Malt and Hops*, and sold everywhere. MALT BITTERS COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

SKIN DISEASES. Itching Humors, Scaly Eruptions, Scalp Affections, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Scald Head, Ulcers and Sores infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which have performed miracles of healing unparalleled in medical history. Send for Illustrated Treatise, containing testimonials from every part of the Union. Prepared by Weeks & Potter, Chemists, Boston, Mass. Sold by Druggists.

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THE GREAT
Kidney and Liver Medicine,
CURES all Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, and Urinary Organs; Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side; Retention or Nonretention of Urine, Nervous Diseases, Female Weaknesses, Excesses, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation & Piles.
HUNT'S REMEDY
CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FAIL, as it acts directly and at once on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action. HUNT'S REMEDY is a safe, sure and speedy cure, and hundreds have been cured by it when physicians and friends had given them up to die. Do not delay, try at once HUNT'S REMEDY.
Send for pamphlet to
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Prices, 75 cents and $1.25. Large size the cheapest. Ask your druggist for HUNT'S REMEDY. Take no other.

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PENSIONS.
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Is the best in the World. It is absolutely pure. It is the best for Medicinal Purposes. It is the best for Baking and all Family Uses. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers.
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We will send our Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances upon trial for 30 days to those afflicted with *Nervous Debility* and *diseases of a personal nature*. Also of the Liver, Kidneys, Rheumatism, Paralysis, &c. *A sure cure guaranteed or no pay.* Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

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ATTENTION, Farmers and Horsemen. For $1 will send a complete Book that tells you how to cure every disease that horses are subject to. Send stamp for references and over 200 Recipes to P. P. LYNCH, Box 415, Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Agents wanted.

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IN POWDER FORM,
50 CENTS A PACKAGE.
Dr. W. ROSS WRITES:
Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.
H. R. STEVENS, Boston: I have been practicing medicine for twenty-five years, and as a remedy for Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness, and all Diseases of the Blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold VEGETINE for seven years, and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.
DR. W. ROSS, Druggist,
Sept. 18, 1878. Wilton, Iowa.

Vegetine.
ONE PACKAGE IN POWDER FORM CURED SCROFULA.
HOW TO REDUCE YOUR DOCTORS' BILLS.
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Mr. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: My little daughter Stella has been afflicted a long time with Scrofula, suffering everything. I employed different physicians in East Boston, but they helped her none. I bought some of your POWDER FORM VEGETINE, and my wife steeped it and gave it to the child according to the directions, and we were surprised in a fortnight's time to see how the child had gained in flesh and strength. She is now gaining every day, and I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to be the best we have ever tried.
Respectfully yours, J. T. WEBB.
Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, cures Leucorrhœa, (or whites,) Painful Menstruation, Ulceration, Ovarian Diseases, Absent Menstruation, all diseases known as female weakness. They have been used in England for years as a periodical and regulating pill. Sold by all Druggists everywhere. Price $1.00 per box or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail free of postage, securely sealed. THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich. Wholesale Agents for U. S. [illegible] Pamphlets sent free. C. N. CRITTENTON, Wholesale Agent, New York.
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Yours truly, NEWTON MURPHY.
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The Great Remedy For THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.
These great organs are the Natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect, if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally. KIDNEY-WORT will restore the natural action, and throw off the disease. Thousands have been cured, and all may be. For sale by all Druggists.

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